

William Ellacombe
by Hunt & Co.

The Nonconformist.

"THE DISSIDENCE OF DISSENT AND THE PROTESTANTISM OF THE PROTESTANT RELIGION."

VOL. XV.—NEW SERIES, No. 518.]

LONDON: WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, 1855.

PRICE { UNSTAMPED ...
STAMPED ... 6d.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC.—LAST WEEK
of the DIORAMA of SAM SLICK, and of the CONCERT
by INVISIBLE PERFORMERS, LECTURE on the Large Bar
of ALUMINIUM, presented by the Emperor of the French, daily,
at 3.30 and 8.30. MR. PEPPER'S NEW LECTURE on
POTTERY, with Illustrations, Tuesday and Thursday, at 3 and 8.
The New Scale MODEL of SEBASTOPOL, and the DISSOLVING
VIEWS of the CRIMEAN BATTLES, &c.

WANTED, in a country town, an
ASSISTANT in a BRITISH SCHOOL. He must
have had some experience in teaching.
Address, Mr. J. Ewing, Cirencester.

TO BAPTIST CHAPELS in WANT of
PASTORS.
Address, R. L., Post-office, 40, Great Russell-street, Blooms-
bury, London.

TO GROCERS.—WANTED, by a YOUNG
MAN, with competency, integrity, and thorough business
habits, an ENGAGEMENT in the above trade.
Address, Cole, 83, Aldersgate-street, City.

TO CARPENTERS or CABINET MAKERS.
A Dissenting Minister wishes to APPRENTICE a Son
to one of the above trades.
Direct, N. M. W., 3, Cross-lane, St. Dunstan's-hill, London.

TO DRAPERS.—WANTED, in a small
Dissenting family, about Seven miles from London, a
respectable, honest, active, and obliging JUNIOR ASSISTANT.
Character must bear the strictest investigation.
Apply, by letter, to J. H., 9, Cheapside, London.

A GENTLEMANLY, active, and honest
YOUNG MAN is WANTED in a SILVERSMITH and
JEWELLER'S SHOP, to SERVE, and make himself generally
useful. Unexceptionable references and character required.
Apply, personally, at 2, Gracechurch-street, City, between
Eleven and Three.

BOARD and RESIDENCE WANTED,
by a SINGLE GENTLEMAN, engaged in business
during the day, in a Dissenter's family: if musical, preferred.
Situation must be healthy, and within twenty minutes' walk of
Charing-cross.
Address, M. R., Mr. Turner, Upholsterer, 42, Great James's-
street, Bedford-row.

GOVERNESS.—WANTED, by a YOUNG
LADY, a SITUATION as RESIDENT GOVERNESS.
She is competent to teach English, French, Music, and the Rudiments of Latin.
Address, Mr. A. Cockshaw, 4, Goldsmith-street, Fleet-street,
London; or Mrs. Manning, Newtown-street, Leicester.

COMPANION or GOVERNESS.—A
YOUNG LADY is desirous to form a RE-ENGAGEMENT
as COMPANION to a LADY, or GOVERNESS in a pious Dis-
senting family. She is qualified to impart the usual branches of
an English education, with French and Drawing. Music to
Junior Pupils. Has no objection to travel. References if re-
quired.
Address, W. G. B., Post-office, Highgate.

FOR SALE, FIVE HOUSES in
CHARLES-STREET and BATH-STREET, COMMER-
CIAL-ROAD, PECKHAM. Held for a term of which sixty
years remain unexpired.—Particulars may be had of Mr.
Freeman, 69, Fleet-street London.

FOR INVESTMENT or OCCUPATION,
a compact LEASEHOLD HOUSE, containing Six Rooms,
situate No. 7, WINCHESTER-PLACE, SUMMER-STREET,
COMMERCIAL-ROAD, PECKHAM.—Particulars may be had of
Mr. Freeman, 69, Fleet-street, London.

TO BE SOLD.—FOR INVESTMENT or
OCCUPATION, FIVE HOUSES, each containing Six
Rooms, fitted with every convenience, and recently finished in a
superior manner. The Gardens are large, and the situation par-
ticularly healthful and pleasant.
For particulars apply to Mr. Freeman, 69, Fleet-street; or on
the premises, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 14, South-terrace, Hatcham-park,
two minutes' walk from the New-cross Station, on the Croydon
Railway.

CANONBURY CHAPEL, ISLINGTON.
THE FOUNDATION STONE will be laid by
H. SPICER, Esq., on TUESDAY, October 9, 1855, at Half-past
Three o'clock, when the Rev. M. ALLON, of Union Chapel, will
deliver an Address.

Tea will be provided at Half-past Five o'clock, in Albert
House, nearly opposite the Chapel. At Half-past Six,
A PUBLIC MEETING

will be held, at which H. SPICER, Esq., will preside, supported
by many ministers and gentlemen.
Collections will be made in aid of the Building Fund.

Tickets for admission to the Ceremony, and the Tea, may be
had at the Office of the London Congregational Chapel Building
Society, 7, Blomfield-street, Finsbury; of Mr. Owen, Chemist, 1,
Pleasant-row, Holloway-road; of Messrs. Ford and Son, Book-
sellers, Upper-street; of Mr. S. Parkinson, Treasurer, 26, Comp-
ton-terrace, Islington; and of Mr. T. A. Burr, Hon. Sec., 14, St.
Paul's-terrace, Canonbury.

PARK CHAPEL, BRENTFORD.

A BAZAAR will be held in aid of the BUILDING FUND in
the TOWN HALL, on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, October 10th
and 11th.

Admission One Shilling (allowed in purchases); children and
schools half-price. Open from Twelve till Nine.

THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY of CAMDEN
ROAD CHAPEL (between Upper Holloway and Camden
New Town).

TWO SERMONS will be preached (D.V.), on TU-
ESDAY, October 9th, 1855. Morning, by the Rev. NEWMAN HALL;
Evening, by the Rev. W. LANDELS. Services to commence at
Eleven and half-past Six.

COLLECTIONS will be made towards the debt on the place.

A PUBLIC MEETING will be held at Three o'clock, at which
several ministers and other gentlemen are expected to take part.

Refreshments will be provided at the City Arms Hotel, in the
New City Market (opposite the Chapel) kindly lent for the pur-
pose. Tickets for Collation (at half-past one), 2s. 6d.; Tea (at
five), 1s.

N.B.—The Anniversary Services will be continued the following Sabbath.

APPRENTICESHIP SOCIETY.

At the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the MEMBERS
of this Society, held at the CONGREGATIONAL LIBRARY,
FINSBURY-CIRCUS, on TUESDAY, Sept. 25, 1855, the First
Six Candidates from the subjoined list were elected to the benefit
of the Institution:—

	Votes.	Votes.
John P. Wilson	. 891	Isaiah C. Lingley . 248
Thomas Marriott	. 855	Joseph G. Warner . 233
Joseph E. Hicks	. 800	John C. Jones . 205
John S. Strubling	. 706	William K. Dexter . 181
Elizabeth Thomas	. 517	William W. Jones . 139
H. H. Shakespeare	. 470	Charles Domoney . 129
Robert Chamberlain	. 362	Sacrael Davies . 106
Rev. A. GOOD, Chairman.		
I. VALE MUMMERY, } Hon. Secs.		
W. WEILS KILPIN, }		

SOLDIERS' FRIEND and ARMY
SCRIPTURE-READERS' SOCIETY.
PRESIDENT — The Rev. Dr. MARSH.

OFFICES—14 and 15, EXETER HALL, STRAND, LONDON;
and 6, YORK-PLACE, EDINBURGH.

The Committee of this Society desire to inform the Christian
public that in addition to its foreign agency, it has two agents
employed in visiting the various barracks in London and its
vicinity; two at the encampment at Aldershot; three in Kent;
two in Yorkshire; three in Hampshire; one in Devonshire; one
in Essex; one in Lancashire; one in Dorsetshire; one in
Sussex; and one labouring among the Russian prisoners in
England; one in Ireland; and two in Scotland. The Committee
are most anxious to place an agent in every town where the mili-
tary are stationed, and would earnestly appeal for aid to enable
them to carry out this most desirable object.

The publications of the Society are most eagerly sought after
by the men both at home and abroad.

CONTRIBUTIONS will be thankfully received by the Treasurer,
G. Burns, Esq., 17, Porteau-road, Paddington; by the Secretary,
Mr. William A. Blake, at the Offices, 14 and 15, Exeter Hall; by
Rev. Dr. Marsh, Beckenham; by Messrs. Nisbet, Berners-street,
Oxford-street; Messrs. Hatchards, Piccadilly; Lieutenant Black-
more, 6, Seymour-place, New-road; by the Bankers, Royal
British Bank, 429, Strand; and at the Offices of the "Record"
and "Christian Times."

DONATIONS of Books and Tracts will be thankfully received.

CONGREGATIONAL UNION of ENGLAND and WALES.

THE SEVENTEENTH AUTUMNAL MEETING of
the Union will be held (D.V.) in LONDON, Oct. 22, and four
following days.

On MONDAY EVENING, a DEVOTIONAL MEETING will be
held in the POULTRY CHAPEL, and an Address will be delivered
by the Rev. J. C. HARRISON, of Camden-town.

The MEETINGS for CONFERENCE will be held in the
POULTRY CHAPEL, on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY,
and FRIDAY MORNING. The Chair to be taken each Morning at
Half-past Nine, by the Rev. Dr. HALLEY, of Manchester.

On TUESDAY EVENING, a PUBLIC MEETING for the Ex-
position and Enforcement of CONGREGATIONAL PRINCIPLES,
will be held in EXETER HALL; SAMUEL MORLEY, Esq., in
the Chair.

On WEDNESDAY EVENING, a MEETING on behalf of BRITISH
MISSIONS will be held in SURREY CHAPEL; JOHN REM-
INGTON MILLS, Esq., in the Chair.

On THURSDAY EVENING, a MEETING in favour of CHAPEL
EXTENSION will be held in the POULTRY CHAPEL.

The Evening Meetings will begin at Half-past Six.

The Conference of Thursday is to be free and confidential, and
confined to Pastors and Delegates. The Rev. T. BINNEY will
deliver an Address at its commencement.

DINNER will be provided on Tuesday, Wednesday, and
Thursday, at the Hall of the Milton Club; on Friday, at the Old
College, Homerton, on which day special attention will be given to
the subject of Education.

A SOIREE will be given on Friday Evening at the Milton
Club, to which Ladies will be invited.

The Pastors, Deacons, and Delegates of Congregational
Churches are cordially invited to attend this Autumnal
Assembly. The Committee are engaged in making the necessary
arrangements for the business and entertainment. Pastors and
Delegates from the Provinces desiring accommodation, must in-
form the Rev. H. Ashton of their desire, not later than the 6th
October, beyond which date the Committee cannot hold them
responsible.

All other persons intending to be present are earnestly re-
quested to signify the same at the latest by the 15th October.

GEORGE SMITH, ROBERT ASHTON, Secretaries.
Congregational Library, Sept. 29, 1855.

TONIC SOLFA ASSOCIATION.

The FIRST MEETING of the Season 1855-6, will be
held in FINSBURY CHAPEL, on TUESDAY EVENING, October 9,
at Half-past Seven. The Choir will consist of about 150 Children,
taught on the Method, led by Mr. George Bentley.

JOSEPH PAYNE, Esq., will preside.
ADMISSION FREE. A Collection will be made at the Doors.

MILTON CLUB, 14, LUDGATE-HILL.

The CLUB is now OPENED for the use of Members. The
Bed Rooms are also ready for Members.

By order, JOHN BENNETT, Secretary.

14, Ludgate-hill, Sept. 24, 1855.

FOREST-HOUSE SCHOOL, WOODFORD WELLS.

Conducted by Mr. G. F. H. SYKES, B.A., late
First Assistant-Master of Mill-Hill School.

Pupils enjoy the advantages of a healthy residence, sound
instruction, and careful training, under the constant superinten-
dence of the Principal.

Woodford is easy of access from the City by Omnibus several
times a day.

Prospectuses, with references, will be forwarded on application.

PORTLAND GRAMMAR SCHOOL, PLYMOUTH, conducted by Mr. R. F. WEYMOUTH, M.A. (of University College, London), M.R.A.S., &c., &c., assisted by well-qualified and experienced Masters.

The Course of Studies pursued at this Establishment is suitable
as preparatory either for a College Course, or for Professional or
Commercial Life.

The house is very healthily situated in the highest part of the
town, and close to the northern outskirts, but at a convenient
distance for sea-bathing.

Terms, from 35 to 45 guineas per annum.

HOME EDUCATION.—PARK HOUSE PREPARATORY SCHOOLS, NORTH END, FULHAM, near Hammersmith-gate.

Conducted by Miss SILVENTER.

Young Ladies and Gentlemen are Boarded and Educated for
Twenty Guineas per annum. No extras. The house and
grounds are spacious, and very healthily situated.

References are permitted to the Rev. J. B. Damer, Hammersmith,
and the Parents of Pupils. Miss S. has a Resident Master for the
Young Gentlemen.

HOME EDUCATION FOR YOUNG LADIES.—SEVEN GUINEAS PER QUARTER.

In this Establishment, Four Miles from Town, INSTRUCTION
comprises English, French, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing,
Writing, Arithmetic, and Needlework. Books, Drawing Materi-
als, and Landress included. The Premises possess every re-
quisite for Health and Recreation. Food unlimited, and of the
best quality.

Promises of Mr. Barber, Dentist, 18, Upper Wellington-
street, Strand; or Mr. Barling, 17, Newington-castrovia.

WATER CURE.—LEICESTER HYDRO-

PATHIC ESTABLISHMENT for the CURE of RE-
CENT and LONG-STANDING DISEASES, presents an advan-
tageous opportunity for invalids. It was built expressly for the
purpose, and no cost has been spared to render it suitable and
convenient. There is a Resident Medical Director, and Consulting
Physician.

Address, R. Gutteridge, Esq., Leicester.

SCOTTISH EQUITABLE (MUTUAL) LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Established 1851.

At 1st March, 1855, the amount of the Accumulated
Capital exceeded £910,000

And the Annual Revenue exceeded 163,000

The amount paid to the Representatives of Deceased
Members was upwards of 600,000

This affords the strongest evidence of the continued prosperity
of this Institution, and of the immense benefit to the Families of
Deceased Members.

For Prospectuses and all Information, apply to

WILLIAM COOK, Agent.

126, Bishopsgate-street, London.

THE GENERAL LIFE AND FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1827.

Empowered by Special Acts of Parliament.

62, KING WILLIAM-STREET, LONDON.

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION.</p

LONDON ASSURANCE FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY, 29, MOORGATE-STREET, BANK.

G. Moore, Esq. C. Reed, Esq. G. Wilson, Esq.
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William C. Powell, Esq. Samuel T. Williams, Esq.

SOLICITOR.—Charles Sheppard, Esq.

SURVEYOR.—J. E. Saunders, Jun., Esq.

LAND DEPARTMENT.—A most eligible Freehold Estate, consisting of eighty-six plots of Building land at Hammersmith, conferring votes for the County of Middlesex, is now being distributed. A Ballot monthly. Shares, 40s. each; or £s. per month.

DEPOSIT DEPARTMENT.—Sums of 5l. and upwards received at Five per cent. interest returnable at a short notice.

An Estate, situate in another highly-favoured suburb of London, will be offered shortly. All information may be had of THOMAS ALFRED BURR, Manager.

THE ROYAL BRITISH BANK.

(Incorporated by Charter.)

For transacting every description of Banking Business on the SCOTTISH SYSTEM.

Drawing Accounts are opened for any parties properly introduced, and Interest allowed on the daily balances, if these do not fall under 100s. Deposits of any amount are receivable, at rates of interest varying from Two to Four per cent. per annum, according to the time for which the deposits are made. Promissory Notes or Bills, at any date, with or without interest, as may be agreed on, and Circular Bills, or Letters of Credit, and Drafts or Orders, are granted, payable to bearer by the Correspondents of the Bank in every town of any note at home or abroad: and Bills of Exchange, or Drafts on the Bank in sets, for use in the Colonies, in India, China, and America, may be obtained by customers and others, on application at the Chief Office. Advances for fixed periods on Securities readily convertible, and Cash Credits, on the Scottish system, are granted to respectable parties, if customers of the Bank. Discounts of approved Bills of Exchange are made for any parties having accounts with the Bank; for whom also remittances are made, and Bills collected, in any place where there is a Banker; and Dividends, &c., received without charge.

Forms of application for opening Accounts, &c., will be supplied, and any further information may be obtained at the Bank; or at any of the Branches, viz.: Strand Branch, 429, Strand; Lambeth Branch, 77, Bridge-road; Wellington Branch, 97, Goswell-road; Pimlico Branch, 1, Shaftesbury-terrace, Victoria-street; Borough Branch, 60, Stoney-end, Southwark; Piccadilly Branch, 32, Regent-street.

By order of the Court of Directors,
HUGH INNES CAMERON, General Manager.
16, Tokenhouse-yard, Lothbury, London.

THE GREAT NORTHERN LONDON CEMETERY COMPANY.

OFFICES—122, HIGH HOLBORN.

CAPITAL 150,000*l.*, in 30,000 SHARES of 5*s.* each. Deposit, 1*s.* per Share.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

Liability of Shareholders limited to the amount of their Shares.

VISITORS APPOINTED BY THE ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

THE LORD BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

THE LORDS-LIEUTENANT OF MIDDLESEX and

HERTFORD.

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HENRY VIGURS EAST, Esq., 14, Canterbury-villas, Maida-vale, Middlesex.

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JAMES MCGILL, Esq., 4, Euston-place, Euston-square, London, Rev. W. S. ROWE, M.A., 3, Marlborough-place, Walworth-road, Surrey.

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Messrs. HICKENS and HARRISON, Threadneedle-st., London.

BANKERS.

LONDON and WESTMINSTER BANK (Bloomsbury Branch).

ARCHITECT—EDMUND ALEXANDER SPURR, Esq.

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This Company has been formed for the establishment of a large extramural CEMETERY, and 160 acres of land have been secured for that purpose on the Line of the Great Northern Railway, within seven miles of London.

ITS DISTINGUISHING FEATURE WILL BE DIRECT RAILWAY COMMUNICATION
by Funeral-trains at all hours of the day, from a separate station at King's-cross, reaching the Cemetery in a quarter of an hour.

ITS ADVANTAGES WILL BE:

The economy of railway transit, instead of the great cost and inconvenience of the long journeys by road to the existing Cemeteries north of the Thames.

Convenient access for those who may prefer the ordinary funeral procession.

Ground for a family vault to be granted for Seven Guineas—about one-half the charge of the existing Cemeteries in or near London.

Shareholders to have the privilege of securing a similar plot by the surrender of one *l.* share.

Portions of land to be appropriated to the separate and exclusive use of Parishes and Dissenting Congregations whose Burial-grounds have been closed.

Compensation to the Clergy by fees approved of by the Bishop of the Diocese.

While it effects the above objects, the promoters have not been unmindful of it in a commercial point of view, and they can with confidence recommend it as a safe and profitable investment.

From careful estimates of its probable results, an immediate return of 7 or 8 per cent. may be reasonably expected, with a large increase when the resources of the Cemetery are fully developed; and, as a proof of the reliance the promoters have on the project, they have themselves subscribed to the extent of one-fifth of the whole capital.

Prospects and any further information may be obtained by applying to the General Manager, at the Offices of the Company, No. 122, High Holborn.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THE GREAT NORTHERN LONDON CEMETERY COMPANY.

GENTLEMEN.—I request you will allot me Shares of 5*s.* each to the above-named Company; and I undertake to accept the same, or any less number you may allot me, to sign the subscription contract, and to pay the deposit of 1*s.* per Share, and the further calls, when required; or, in the event of my failing to do so, that my Shares, with the amount paid thereon, shall be forfeited.

Dated this day of 1855.

Signature (name in full)

Profession or Business

Residence in full

MONEY LENT ON PERSONAL SECURITY, LEASES, LIFE POLICIES, &c.—Sums from 10*s.* to 200*s.* advanced two or three days after application, for Two Years, One Year, or Six Months, repayable any day in the week, by weekly, monthly, or quarterly Instalments; and Good Bills Discounted. Charges moderate, and strict confidence observed.

LONDON AND PROVINCIAL LOAN AND DISCOUNT COMPANY. Private Office, 69, Goswell-road, London.—Open daily from nine till six, thus avoiding inconvenience or publicity. Forms of Application and Prospectus gratis.

H. FLEAR, Manager.

A CHILLES INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, 100,000*l.*, in 10,000 SHARES of 10*s.* each, with power to increase to One Million.

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{ 11, DUCIE-PLACE, MANCHESTER.

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The advantages offered by this Company will be seen on an investigation of its Rates of Premium, which are based upon the latest and most approved corrected Tables of Mortality, and the terms of its Loan business. It offers to the Assured the security of a large subscribed Capital, combined with all the advantages of a Mutual Assurance Office—Eighty Per Cent. of the Profits being divided amongst the Policy-holders every five years.

Policies are Indisputable.

No charge is made for Policy Stamps or Medical Fees.

One-third of the Premiums on Assurances of 500*l.* is allowed to remain unpaid, and continue as a claim on the Policy.

Policies not forfeited if the Premiums are not paid when due.

Loans are granted to Policy-holders on liberal terms.

For the convenience of the Working Classes, Policies are issued as low as 20*s.*, at the same rates as larger Assurances.

Premiums may be paid Quarterly, Half-yearly, or Annually.

Any other Particulars, or Rates of Premium required for any contingency, can be obtained of the Agents of the Company, or at the Chief Office, 25, Cannon-street; or of the Secretary.

HUGH BROWN TAPLIN, Secretary.

IMPORTANT TO EMIGRANTS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

PLUMBE'S SOUTH SEA ARROW-ROOT.

The genuine and superior qualities of this article have long established it in public estimation. It is greatly preferred by the most eminent Physicians in London for Invalids, and as the best food for infants. It also forms a light, nutritious diet for general use, and is most valuable in all cases of Diarrhoea. It is strongly recommended for Cholera; acting as a preventive, it should be used freely during the epidemic.

Directions accompany each packet, which bears the signature of A. S. Plumb, 3, Alle-place, Great Alle-street, Whitechapel. Agents appointed in all parts of Town and Country. Retailed in London by Snow, Paternoster-row; Ford, 11, Barnsbury-place, Islington; Ellis and Lloyd, 72, Newgate-street; Morgan, Sloane-street; Williams, Moorgate-street; Modes, Camberwell; Poulton, Hackney; and others.

CLERGYMEN about to FURNISH should immediately apply for our Pamphlet, of which the New Edition, at greatly reduced prices, containing 147 beautifully-executed Drawings, is just published, and will be sent on receipt of six stamps to cover postage. Intending purchasers will at once observe the manifest advantage of selecting all their requirements from our immense Stock of Home-manufactured solid CABINET FURNITURE, CARPETS, FLOOR-CLOTHS, and purified BEDDING. This novel and most valuable Pamphlet shows the cost of every item, also the cost of separate rooms, as well as the entire cost of furnishing every description of house, such as—

A four-roomed cottage, with every necessary, for 24 13 0

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A twelve-roomed ditto, completely and elegantly for 356 10 0

With every article admirably illustrated.

Special estimates and designs will be furnished in any part of the Kingdom, free of charge, whenever required.

Every article warranted to be of the soundest material and best workmanship, and all Orders are delivered carriage free, regardless of distance.

COBBETT AND CO., Manufacturers and General House Furnishers, Deptford-bridge, London.—Established 1802.

THE SYDENHAM TROUSERS, 17*s.* 6*d.*

I, 1,000 New Patterns to select from. The great Sale these Trousers have had since their first introduction is a guarantee that they have met with universal approbation.

SAMUEL BROTHERS' determination in first producing these far-famed Trousers was to give greater value for money than has ever been offered, and, through the magnitude of their purchases, they are enabled to pledge themselves that the SYDENHAM TROUSERS at 17*s.* 6*d.* are the cheapest and best Trousers ever offered to the public.

Vests off the same as the Trousers, 8*s.* 6*d.*

Every garment produced has that style and exquisite finish without pretence; in fact, that gracefulness and ease so rarely obtained, but by which the dress of the true gentleman is invariably distinguished.

Patterns, plate of fashion, and guide to self-measurement, sent free, of the SYDENHAM TROUSERS, and of every other description of Gentlemen's and Youth's Clothing.

SAMUEL BROTHERS' stock for the Present Season is worthy of your inspection, combining the three requisites—quality, style, and moderate price.

Ready-made Clothes equal to bespoke—an advantage not to be obtained at any other establishment.

Dress Coats 21*s.* to 42*s.* Talma 25*s.* to 50*s.*

Frock ditto 23*s.* to 46*s.* Poncho 21*s.* to 42*s.*

Paltoons 21*s.* Fancy Vests 5*s.* to 10*s.*

Oxonian Coat 16*s.* to 24*s.* Hussar Suits 25*s.* to 30*s.*

Albion Over-Coat 21*s.* to 42*s.* The New Circular Coat 13*s.* 6*d.*

Toga 25*s.* to 50*s.* Coat with Belt 13*s.* 6*d.*

A Four-Pound Suit, Samuel Brothers strongly recommend, made from Saxony Cloth, manufactured by an eminent West-of-England House, the wear of which they warrant. Patterns, &c., sent free.—No. 29, Ludgate-hill.

SAMUEL BROTHERS, MERCHANT TAILORS, OUT-FITTERS, HATTERS, &c., 29, LUDGATE-HILL, LONDON.

PHOTOGRAPHY.—A complete Apparatus 3*s.*, 5*s.* 8*s.*, and 11*s.* 1*s.*. Send for a List at

THE

Ponconformist.

"THE DISSIDENCE OF DISSENT AND THE PROTESTANTISM OF THE PROTESTANT RELIGION."

VOL. XV.—NEW SERIES, No. 518.]

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THE COURTAULD TESTIMONIAL.

THE powers we have given us to use, and, in most cases, by a beneficent law of Divine Providence, the exercise of our powers yields satisfaction. Health, in moral as well as in physical respects, results from the due activity of all our energies, up to the measure of their actual development. When most under the dominion of Nature, we most pleasurable discharge the functions assigned to us. Look at the infant of but few months, and mark how, not its growth merely, but its enjoyment, is dependent on the full use of such powers as it possesses! Its incessant restlessness, now of arms, then of legs, sometimes of both together—its incipient cry as well as its lusty but tearless cry—its quick rolling of the eyes from point to point, wherever light attracts them—its perpetual motion, so apt to try the patience of its nurse, and earn for it the character of a "troublesome baby"—these are the budding activities which, when allowed free scope, bring about what we denominate health. The like may be observed in the moral world. We are healthy, just in proportion as we exercise our powers within the sphere appointed for their use. To allow any of them to fall into abeyance—to miss the opportunities which invite them to exertion—to leave a newly-opened scope unfilled, merely because it will require some addition of present effort to fill it—is to diminish our own strength, and to abridge our gratification, as well as lessen our usefulness to others. How much we lose by irresolution it is, perhaps, impossible to calculate, but we shall hardly err in believing that it would far outweigh all that we gain by the ordinary employment of our energies.

It is somewhat late in the day, we must confess, to comment upon the events which have suggested these remarks. The decision of the Braintree Church-rate case is already classed with history, and the celebration of it by the presentation of a testimonial to Mr. Courtauld, is now more than a week old. But we cannot suffer the latter event to pass out of present memory without a word or two of cordial congratulation to the parties concerned—nor do we think that the former has been used by the friends of free religion as fully as its importance appears to demand. Although, therefore, somewhat behindhand in our remarks, we hope we shall have the attention of our readers to the few observations which occur to us as befitting the close of this long-contested and most important suit.

The testimonial to Mr. Courtauld, perfectly appropriate to the occasion, was deserved not more by the success which he achieved, than by the qualities he displayed in achieving it. Sixteen years of litigation carried on with varying results must have sorely tested the calmest temper, the most indomitable patience, the most determined will. No man can have taken a leading part in such a contest without consenting to great sacrifices of time and comfort—nor without having turned a deaf ear to many earnest solicitations that he should abandon the struggle. Our obligations to Mr. Courtauld for his firmness must be measured by the discomfiture we should have been compelled to endure and to bewail had he quitted his post. In that case, the law of the land would have been ruled to mean that

parishioners in vestry assembled have no option in making a Church-rate, and every vestry in the land would have been subjected to the all but despotic rule of the clergyman and churchwardens. It is true, the question of law would not have been finally settled—but if Mr. Courtauld had retired from the conflict, who would have dared to begin where he began, travel over the same weary path up to the point at which he had quitted it, and carry up the case to the House of Lords? His perseverance unto the end lays his country under lasting obligation to him, and proves him to be possessed of the stuff of which heroes are made. But, if anything should increase our admiration of his generalship, it is the quietness with which he performed his duty. You hear no flourish of trumpets. You seldom see the man. You almost forget that there is an issue yet to be tried. But there he is, ever at his post, as serene and self-possessed as he is determined. It might have been far otherwise. Considering the importance of the case, and the extent of interests which would be affected by its decision, the Braintree Church-rate suit might have been so managed as to kindle a vast conflagration of angry passions, not only in that town but throughout the country. But intense earnestness is always calm. Throughout this struggle Mr. Courtauld has shown how inflexibility of purpose may be combined with suavity of demeanour. The greatness of his victory is scarcely more worthy of congratulation, than the manner in which he has brought it about.

What influence the decision of this protracted lawsuit exerted upon Parliament, the instant change of tone upon the question of Church-rates, and the rapid increase of votes for their abolition, in the House of Commons, sufficiently indicate. The transition from a manner approaching to insolence, to one expressive of respect and even sympathy, was so marked and so quick, as to mislead the friends of Voluntaryism as to their true policy. To a large extent they seem to have yielded to an impression that the fight was now at an end, and that nothing remained but to negotiate—that they might safely transfer future contest from the parish vestries to the New Palace at Westminster. Experience has proved that, so far as this hope was relied upon, it was fallacious. As the battle of the Constitution, according to the late Sir Robert Peel, was to be fought in the registration courts, so the battle of Church-rate Abolition is to be fought in the vestries. The more active and successful we are there, the more certain we may be of achieving triumph elsewhere. We have to deal with a tenacious foe—and nothing will constrain assent to a final and equitable settlement of the controversy so certainly as rendering such assent a matter of little importance to the issue. The best way of gaining over some men to a conclusion they would fain avert, is to show that the object of agreement may be obtained without, and in spite of them.

Mr. Courtauld has been made the means of putting into our hands a new instrument of defence against Church exactions—or more properly, perhaps, of restoring that constitutional power which judge-made law had wrested from our grasp. It becomes us, without presuming upon better opportunities, to take the utmost advantage of such as we have. Whether Parliament will be prevailed upon to extinguish Church-rates next session, is a matter of doubtful conjecture—but whether an active employment of the means that are now within reach of every parish would contribute to hasten their determination, is a matter of none. They may be expected, on the whole, to reflect the spirit to be found in the constituencies. They are the most willing to help those who can help themselves. When we, in our sphere, show listlessness, they, in theirs, will evince indifference. The strongest argument which could be put into the mouth of Sir William Clay, next session, would be a list of a thousand parishes in which Church-rates have been refused, or a still greater number in which they have been actively opposed. It is an argument which will tell upon Parliament, more than the closest strain of irrefutable logic. And it is

an argument the force of which every parish in the kingdom may contribute to strengthen. It has a twofold bearing—local and public. Timely and spirited exertion in the vestry may succeed in abolishing the grievance so far as the parish is concerned—and so far as the public are concerned, it will not a little influence the proceedings of the Legislature.

We owe it to our Church friends, as well as to our own principles, to avail ourselves to the utmost of what may well be termed the Courtauld weapon—the full assertion of our rights in vestry. Many of them are anxious to join us in testifying their disapprobation of the compulsory support of Divine institutions. Some of them need to be enlightened on the subject—and to have read to them, in the most practical way, "line upon line, and precept upon precept." And almost all of them would be the better for a little experience of the pleasure of contributing to their own religious ordinances. We are not warranted in concluding beforehand that they desire the perpetuation of a system which brings upon their Church such abundance of reproach. At any rate, we believe them to be wrong—we know we can show them "a more excellent way"—and it is a mistaken kindness to "hide our light under a bushel" lest weak eyes should be dazzled by its effulgence.

We return to the point from which we started. We have acquired a new power, of the possession and importance of which the late festival at Braintree may serve to remind us. We cannot let it lie in abeyance without detriment to ourselves and loss to the public. We have not yet fully developed it—we shall not have done our duty until we have proved it to the utmost. Other things must not be neglected—but, at least, we should see that this comparatively minor but unimportant sphere is duly filled. Mr. Courtauld has been complimented by the presentation to him of a piece of plate—but, after all, the rarest and most suitable testimonial which could be given with a view to express our sense of the value of his triumph, would be to use the liberty his perseverance has won for us, and in every vestry to oppose the laying of a Church-rate.

PONTIFICAL ROME.

In the *Times* of Friday, there appeared a remarkable and significant article on the present state of "Pontifical Rome," containing an historical contrast between the Papal Power in 1555 and 1855, and drawing the following picture of Rome as it now is:

"In England we find the Papal system modified according to the exigencies of an heretical land and an unbelieving race. Would you know what that system is in its full development, go to Rome. You will not at first be conscious of the horrors with which you are surrounded. A certain season must be given to day dreams in the Forum and to night dreams in the Coliseum. The artist's enthusiasm must be allowed to satiate itself on the marvellous marbles which ancient art has bequeathed to us, and among those wonderful pictures which seem to prescribe the limits of the painter's skill. There comes a time, however, when the feeling for these things passes by. Man was not sent into the world to dream away life among ruins, nor to practise dilettantism in any of its alluring forms. Mix them, gradually—but with exceeding caution—with the Italians who inhabit this holy town, and learn from them the meaning of their lives. You will doubtless meet with exaggeration enough—possibly with falsehood—but on the whole there will be such a concurrence of testimony in proof of the unutterable turpitude and atrocious tyranny of the Papal Government that no indifferent person could refuse acquiescence in the testimony produced. But, if words will not convince your mind, look around you! What you see—that scene of ruin and desolation—that hotbed of fever, with its stench and miasmas, was once the capital of the world. When heathens held it, and the high priest, with the silent virgin by his side, ascended the Capitol in honour of Jupiter, Rome was supreme among the nations. In the hands of Christians, and when the self-styled Prince of the Faithful on each returning Easter-day ascends the balcony of St. Peter to bless the Holy City, what has not Rome become! If it be the case, as all history appears to suggest, that nations and kingdoms, even as men do, perish and decay from the effect of their own vices and corruptions, surely

the sentence of condemnation has been branded deeply enough upon the brow of Pontifical Rome. But the ruin, and the sickness, and the poverty, and the desolation above ground are as nothing compared with what passes in the interior of those Roman houses and in the dungeons, the dark secrets of which are but occasionally revealed by the few prisoners who ever escape from their chains to tell the tale. We have not space nor time just now to enter upon the subject, but it has been well ascertained that within the last few years horrors have been enacted in the Roman prisons for which parallels must be sought in the dungeons of the Spanish Inquisition when that tribunal was at its worst. But the physical torture—no! nor the imprisonment of hundreds and thousands of innocent men—is not all. Worse, far worse, than this is the unutterable moral pollution which overflows upon every wretched cottage and miserable lodging in this Papal land. Get some Roman who has accorded you his tardy confidence to sit by your side under an old archway, when the hot air and bright sun of Central Italy drive you to some cool shelter, and there hear what he has to say of the doings of your sable-clad priests, who sweep past you in silence and in gloom. Hear his story of what priests do at Rome, where they are omnipotent, and you will see reasons to be thankful that your lot was not cast among the pollutions to which every Roman born is subject—he and his family. *Civis Romanus sum!* How pathetic a complaint do the words now imply; how much misery is involved in that brief phrase!

"We, of course, can only concern ourselves with the story of modern Rome as a political question. The Pope of Rome, to us, is but a temporal prince, who grievously oppresses his miserable subjects, and whose misdeeds are likely to hurry on that explosion in Central Italy which sooner or later must come. The French garrison has been reduced, and the Pope, in a fright, has sent off for another Swiss regiment, to guard him from the consequences of the too enthusiastic loyalty of his subjects. The police espionage of Rome has been screwed up to the level of that of Naples. The project for withdrawing the paper currency has proved a failure. Every obstacle is thrown in the way of those who would carry out the projected railroads; for the Cardinals have come to the conclusion that the instant their wretched serfs begin to travel and mix with their fellow-creatures there is an end of their dominion. Only think of what the condition of that population must be which may become too enlightened by contact with the lazzaroni of Naples! He would be a bold man who should venture to predict with absolute certainty the moment when that power which has held the human race in thralldom for so many centuries shall fall to rise no more; but certainly the foundations of the Papacy, as a temporal power, appear sadly shaken just now. Were the French garrison withdrawn to-morrow, the next day Pio Nono might reckon himself fortunate if he escaped the vengeance of his subjects in the most cunning disguise which the craft of his advisers could suggest."

HOW THEY MAKE CHURCH-RATES IN SUFFOLK.

(Abridged from the *Liberator* for October.)

"In company with an individual who is a Churchman residing in this parish, I was, on the 12th of September, summoned before the magistrates in Petty Sessions, at Yoxford, charged with refusing the payment of a rate made on the 12th of April last. This charge, however, proved unfounded, as, in fact, the rate had never been demanded. But to facilitate proceedings we consented to waive this objection, believing we had ample evidence to prove, first, that the rate had not been legally made; and, secondly, that if made, it could not, in consequence of its retrospective character, be enforced. My neighbour, whose case was first heard, objected to the rate as being invalid, and intimated to the magistrates his belief that their jurisdiction was at an end, and said that he should be prepared to substantiate his objections in the proper place. They, however, took no notice of his intimation, telling him that the churchwarden had full power to make the rate himself, and that if any objection was felt to any part of the items or expenditure, it must be made at the end of the year, when the accounts were presented to the vestry—which would be, in fact, after the money was spent!"

"As my neighbour had but a limited knowledge of the 'Vestryman's Guide,' he considered himself nonsuited, but, as will be seen, his case did not terminate there. After waiving my first objection, as above-stated, and knowing as a member of the Society of Friends, the magistrates had power to inquire into my case, I proceeded to state my objections, which were, that at the meeting held for the purpose of making a rate,—and which was attended by five persons only—there was no order but disorder—no estimates were produced by the churchwarden, and no book for the entry of minutes; but without waiting for the election of a Chairman, he demanded a rate of three-pence in the pound. There was no distinct motion made or seconded—the churchwarden merely saying, 'I want a three-penny rate,' and having quickly gained the assent of two besides himself, he took up his hat and walked off, although I had protested against the proceedings, as being altogether irregular and illegal. To these objections, I added, that of arrears, to the amount of one-sixth of the rate, and said there were circumstances connected with the attempt to levy the rate, which I should be prepared to bring forward at a subsequent period if necessary, and which I thought would go some way towards invalidating the whole proceedings.

"The magistrates appeared perplexed,—Churchmen never having been disputed here before. As their

clerk, a lawyer, did not relieve them from the difficulty, my neighbour was re-called, and we were both told that the matter was dismissed on our plea that the rate had not been demanded, although they well knew that such plea had been withdrawn! This course was, doubtless, adopted to give time, as they intimated, in effect, that unless the objections I had advanced were valid, fresh summonses would be issued.

"Not to unnecessarily expose the churchwarden, I said no more, but the circumstances connected with the attempt to levy the rate to which I referred were these: The churchwarden came to the vestry in a state of evident excitement, and used the most incoherent and abusive language to those who opposed the rate, and when he was remonstrated with, and reminded of the impossibility of collecting it, if the business was not conducted in a proper manner, he burst into a furious passion, and declared that he would put the opponents of the rate to all the trouble and inconvenience possible to obtain it—a threat he appears to be carrying out by summoning us in the midst of harvest. He boasted of his ability to pay 20s. in the pound, as well as anybody—a matter no one had called in question—and, a warrior himself, declared that with Gibson, Cobden, and Bright, as the cause of the war, we deserved to be sent to the Crimea. What this had to do with the object of the meeting, I could not tell, but it just serves to show the state he was in. Indeed, his language was so abusive, and his conduct so unbecoming, that one of his own supporters expressed his disgust at it. With such proceeding, we presumed the meeting amounted to nothing, but when before the magistrates, the churchwarden produced a book containing a statement of a meeting having been held and a rate made, and signed by himself and the two persons who were present in favour of the rate; but this was written and signed some days after the meeting. The arrears of last year's rate, which gave a retrospective character to the present one, were caused by the erection of a Vestry; a ton of coals was also paid for out of it, and given to the parish school, and I am not certain that there were not other improper items, such as the expense of an Easter tea, &c.

"When in the presence of the magistrates, I took occasion to advert at some length to the unfair and unrighteous character of such ecclesiastical impositions, and expressed a belief that much ill-feeling would be prevented, and the Church gain in every respect by the voluntary principle. At this the presiding justice, a clergyman, manifested the utmost surprise, and smiling in the blandest manner, 'Church-rates,' said he, 'are indispensable, necessary, quite necessary; we cannot do without them. I NEVER HEARD OF A PLACE WHERE THEY ARE NOT COLLECTED, and while the law allows them, of course we cannot possibly forego them.' And referring incidentally to the decision of the Lords in the Braintree case, he avowed his disbelief in the correctness of that decision, feeling confident that if the case were again tried it would meet with an opposite result!

"I have no doubt that, if any means exist to enforce the rate, the magistrates will not leave them untried, as they would consider their non-recovery an exceedingly dangerous precedent in this Priest and Tory governed locality, where they have never yet been successfully opposed. When the churchwardens' accounts were presented last Easter, and the arrears became apparent, I expressed my willingness to give double the amount of my rate, which, by the way, is the highest in the parish, to some parochial charity, provided a voluntary collection was substituted for a compulsory rate. How this suggestion was treated will be seen by my statement."

O happy Theberton! O favoured Suffolk! And this is how Church-rates are obtained in the rural districts? This is the explanation of that facility with which everywhere but in the large towns churches are repaired by taxation, and which Mr. Gladstone and others regard as a sufficient reason for preserving the remnant of the system! Yes, we suspect that this particular case substantially represents hundreds of others occurring in rural parishes, where the authorities, parochial and magisterial, have been "accustomed to walk over the course uninterrupted," and where the sufferers have been either too few and feeble or too little informed to be able to resist. It is time to put an end to this—by legislation, if possible; but until that be practicable, by the knowledge, vigilance, and determination of those who "know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain them." We promise our friends in the agricultural counties, that if they are willing to act the part of our Quaker correspondent, the best guidance that the metropolis can afford them shall readily be given.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY AND THE TURKISH MISSIONS AID COMMITTEE.—The Earl of Clarendon having forwarded to the Turkish Missions Aid Society an extract from a despatch of Lord Stratford, showing that two persons executed at Adrianople and Aleppo were executed not for apostasy but blasphemy, the society has supplied Lord Clarendon with statements to prove that the contrary was the case. The committee respectfully submit to his lordship "whether the present may not be a favourable juncture for the Great Powers represented at the Porte to urge on His Highness the Sultan that inasmuch as the pledge of March 21, 1844, appears to admit of different interpretations, and as doubts exist respecting its application to the case of Mohammedans by birth, His Highness may be pleased to make it so comprehensive as to include the exemption from the punishment of death on account of religious offences of all classes of his Highness's subjects." A letter from the Foreign-office, acknowledging this communication from the committee, informs them that a copy will be transmitted to Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe, and that his lordship has been "instructed to make full inquiry, and to report respecting the execution at Adrianople, and to demand

an explanation of the Porte as to the interpretation put upon the law in such cases."

THE BISHOP OF EXETER ON THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE "QUEEN'S LETTER."—The Bishop of Exeter has fired off a heavy shot at Ministers for advising the Queen not to issue the usual Queen's Letter to the clergy. At a recent meeting of the Exeter Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, the bishop noticed the fact in this wise:—

It is painful indeed to see that the support has been withdrawn which the religion of this country has been in the habit of receiving from the temporal head of all in this country, both in Church and State—I mean not the head of the Church alone, because the Queen is no more the head of the Church than the State, nor in any other sense—but the Crown was wont to regard the Christian religion as pre-eminent in this land; and I am exceedingly sorry that the illustrious lady who has shown such distinguished regard for the interests of her country should be so circumstanced with regard to her counsels that she cannot concede to us the position in which those who have gone before have placed us. It is for us to consider that, while we deeply regret their decision, we cannot be so unjust, we cannot act so contrary to our own feelings, as to express our approval of an act which, I must say, I think is the abandonment of a first duty, and does not add to the dignity of the illustrious lady who wears the crown. She has been advised, most unfortunately, as I think, for her own credit, unfortunately for the interests of the country, unfortunately for the honour of the Crown, which they were specially bound to protect. They have unhappily determined to advise the Crown to cast off all connexion with any society in connexion with that Church of which she is bound by the Constitution of this country to be a communicant—of that Church whose rights she is bound to protect; but this was not a right, we had no actual right to it, and therefore I do not mean to impugn it as a departure from constitutional duty. I do, however, say, that the Constitution points to the duty of the Ministers of the Crown to advise that in all respects the Crown should act in a manner most likely to advance the interests of the Church of England. Now the Church of England, it is a great and illustrious body, but it is nothing compared to the Church of Christ in the world. This is a blow struck, it may be by some miserable enemy of the Church of England, which strikes at the Church of England, it is true, but strikes not less at the Church of Christ. It refuses to give the sanction of the Crown of England to a cause in which justice is in the highest degree conspicuous; and it refuses also to recommend the favourable consideration of the Crown towards a Church in the performance of its greatest duties. It is, I must think, a most unfortunate thing on the part of her present advisers. Whatever their reasons may be, and I will not suppose they are other than such as commend themselves to their own conscience and duty, yet as an Englishman I think, and as an Englishman I venture to say, they are regardless of the feelings which Englishmen entertain.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.—The *Guardian* contradicts the report put into circulation by the *Morning Advertiser* that the Bishop of Rochester is about to retire, and that Dr. Robinson, Master of the Temple, is the reverend prelate's probable successor. Our contemporary states there is not the slightest foundation for such a report.

THE COURTAULD TESTIMONIAL will, we are requested to state, be on view during the month, at Mr. Benson's establishment, 16, Cornhill.

CHURCH-RATES.—Taunton has been the scene of a close and vigorous Church-rate contest. A rate was demanded to supply 2,000*l.*, in addition to 1,000*l.* previously voted, for the "repair," or "restoration," as some term it, of St. Mary's Tower. The opposition rebelled; some thinking they were imposed on, others objecting *in toto* to Church-rates. Fought with the excitement of a borough election, the rate was negatived, on a poll, by the narrow majority of 420 to 474. The poll at Market Harborough has ended as follows: For the rate, 218; against the rate, 141: majority in favour of the rate, 77.

ANOTHER PERVERT TO ROMANISM.—The Earl of Dunraven has now seceded from the Established Church, and on Sunday last, he openly attended the Popish mass at the chapel at Adare, taking part in its bowings, and crossings, and genuflexions, with all the zeal of a fresh votary. The noble lord's brother, Mr. Monsell, M.P., has been a seeder for some time, and it is believed that his example had a powerful effect on Lord Dunraven.—*Morning Advertiser*.

DECLINE OF POPERY IN AMERICA.—Maryland, the first State where the Roman Catholic Church gained a footing, now contains eight hundred and seven Protestant churches, and only sixty-five Catholic congregations. In Florida the Catholics early made settlement. Now, there are one hundred and seventy Protestant, and only five Catholic churches. Louisiana was settled by the Catholics, who now have fifty-five churches in the State, while the Protestants have two hundred and forty-seven congregations. In Texas, the Catholics were the first sect in point of time; they now have thirteen churches, but the Protestants report three hundred and seven congregations in the State. The number of Episcopal, Lutheran, and Roman Catholic churches are nearly the same throughout the country, but each of the three denominations have but one-eleventh of the number of the Methodists, scarcely one-eighth that of the Baptist, and not one-fourth that of the Presbyterians. The entire Protestant population of the country, compared with that of the Catholic, is about as twelve to one.—*Boston Transcript*.

Religious Intelligence.

CANNON-STREET, MANCHESTER.—On Wednesday evening, the 26th ult., a social meeting of the friends of this Independent place of worship was held, to take a farewell of their pastor, the Rev. W. Parkes, on his removal to Dundas-street Chapel, Sunderland. One of the deacons presided. Mr. Dunkey, another of the deacons, in a feeling address then pre-

sented Mr. Parkes with a purse of gold as a testimonial of the regard of the church and congregation. Various addresses were delivered in the course of the evening.

BANGOR.—The first stone of a new English Congregational Chapel, in the above city, was laid on the 28th of August last. The building will afford accommodation for 400 persons on the ground floor, with a provision for a gallery. The architect, who is likewise superintending the work, is Mr. George Northcroft. Builder Mr. John Parry, both of Bangor. The style is early English. Cost, including land, £1,100.

BOROUGHBRIDGE.—A public tea meeting was held in the Court-house of this town on Wednesday, Sept. 26th, for the purpose of defraying the expenses incurred in recent alterations and improvements in the Baptist Chapel, and also to give an expression of becoming respect to the Rev. G. P. Catterall, who has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist Church there. Friends from all the different religious bodies in the town joined in the meeting; the spacious room was crowded to overflowing, and after utterances of fraternal esteem from many speakers (including the Rev. J. Hanson, of Milnsbridge, one of a missionary deputation to the town), it was moved by the Rev. J. P. Chown, of Bradford, seconded by the Rev. J. Williams, Independent minister of Ouseburn, heartily supported by the Rev. T. E. Cullen, Independent minister of Boroughbridge, and carried unanimously, "That this meeting would record its high regard for the Christian character and ministerial worth of the Rev. G. P. Catterall, who has laboured nearly seven years in this town and neighbourhood, and while regretting his removal from amongst us, earnestly pray for his success and comfort in the whole of his future course."

RUNCORN, CHESHIRE.—On Thursday morning last, the Rev. Wm. Henry Mann, late student of Lancashire College, was ordained pastor of the Independent Church at Runcorn, Cheshire. The opening devotional services were conducted by the Rev. R. M. Davies, of Oldham. The Rev. Dr. Davidson delivered the introductory discourse, and the Rev. J. Edmonds, of St. Helen's, asked the questions. The ordination prayer was offered by the Rev. D. E. Ford, of Manchester, Mr. Mann's late pastor; the Rev. Dr. Vaughan delivered the charge, and the Rev. R. D. Watt, of Nantwich, concluded with prayer. In the evening, the service was opened by the Rev. J. Brown, of Manchester; Dr. Raffles preached the sermon to the Church and congregation; and the newly-ordained pastor closed the engagements of the day.

WALLINGFORD, BERKS.—The venerable minister of the Independent Church in this town, the Rev. Wm. Harris, has just been obliged, by failing health, to give up his pastoral office. Mr. Harris is in his seventy-first year, has preached fifty-one years, and has completed the forty-third year of his ministry in Wallingford. On Sunday, Sept. 16th, Mr. Harris preached in the morning, admitted an addition to the fellowship, and then told them it was that day forty-three years he commenced his ministry among them, and that now they must seek another minister.

EPPING.—On Tuesday, September 25, the Rev. Teesdale Davis was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church, assembling in Lindsey-street Chapel, Epping, Essex. On the preceding Sabbath preparatory sermons were preached, in which the newly-chosen pastor embodied his confession of faith, as also the statements usually required upon such occasions. The services of the ordination were commenced with the reading of Scripture and prayer by the Rev. T. Finch, of Harlow; the introductory discourse, on the principles of Congregationalism, was delivered by the Rev. J. Jennings, of Ongar; the ordination prayer was offered by the Rev. S. Brown, of Loughton; and the newly-ordained pastor received the charge from the Rev. C. Berry, of Hatfield Heath. In the evening a sermon was preached to the people by the Rev. J. Frost (Mr. D.'s tutor) of the Theological Academy, Cotton-end, near Bedford. Several neighbouring ministers also took part in the services of the day.

STEPNEY COLLEGE.—The annual meeting of Stepney College was held on Wednesday, Sept. 20th, in the College Chapel, under the presidency of G. T. Kemp, Esq., the treasurer of the institution. The Rev. Dr. Angus, the principal, submitted the report for the year, which stated that, during the session, twenty-two ministerial students, and one lay student, had enjoyed the advantages of the institution. Several vacancies had occurred, which had been duly filled, so that the entire number of students now connected with the institution is twenty-seven. Of these, six have matriculated; three take a short two years' course, chiefly theological; four are contemplating a life of missionary labour among the heathen; one or two on the Continent of Europe; while of the whole number ten have promised donations to the institution during their term of study. The Rev. W. Brock, J. H. Allan, Esq., Revs. J. Bigwood, D. Katterns, and others, afterwards addressed the meeting on subjects connected with the business before it. A large number of ministers and friends including several ladies, afterwards took tea together at the college, and from thence repaired again to the chapel, where the Rev. William Landels preached the annual sermon, at six o'clock.

MADRAS.—The *Calcutta Christian Advocate* announces, with expressions of regret, the departure for England of the Rev. W. Porter, the minister of the London Missionary Society's Chapel at Madras. For some time past Mr. Porter's health had been failing; and, after struggling with the climate, and a residence of fifteen years, he has been obliged to leave the scene of his faithful and judicious labours for his native country. Previously to his departure, a special meeting of his Church and congregation was held, at which it was resolved to unite in a public testimony of respect and affectionate regard for their pastor, and a purse of 1,469 rupees was presented to him, subscribed

by them for his "own personal use and comfort," together with an appropriate Farewell Address, in which they express a hope that he may be permitted to return and resume his connexion with them.

APPRENTICESHIP SOCIETY.—The annual general meeting of this society was held at the Congregational Library, Finsbury Circus, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 25th, the Rev. A. Good in the chair. The secretary presented the report, which stated that, notwithstanding the depressed times, upwards of 240 new subscribers had been obtained during the last twelve months, making nearly 650 in the last three years. Reference was made to the loss the society had sustained in the death of the founder, C. J. Metcalfe, Esq., Mr. Throwsbury, the London Collector, Mr. J. Unwin, one of the most efficient members of the committee, and W. B. Gurney, Esq., one of its earliest supporters. Eight candidates have been elected to the benefit of the institution, and 122*l.* voted towards their premiums, making the whole number of grants since the formation of the society, in 1828, 148, amounting to 2,692*l.* William Edwards, Esq., was appointed a trustee in the room of the late J. C. Metcalfe, Esq., and Messrs. G. Osborne, and J. E. Saunders, jun., were added to the committee. According to notice previously given, the 8th rule of the society was considered and altered, so as to enable the committee to make grants towards a premium, or other expenses of apprenticeship. Much pleasure was expressed at the gratifying position and encouraging prospects of this valuable society, which has afforded important assistance to the children of many of our most faithful and useful ministers of the Gospel.

Correspondence.

THE CEMETERY QUESTION. To the Editor of the Nonconformist.

Dorking, Sept. 28, 1855.

SIR.—In giving battle for the great principle of Voluntaryism, in localities like this, where State-Churchism is dominant, one is compelled sometimes to stand almost alone; such has been my own case lately, in advocating that in our new cemetery, which is about to be opened, there may be no fee fixed by the Burial Board for Dissenting ministers conducting a burial service within its precincts. It has been cheering, therefore, to find an identity of sentiment in the letter of your worthy correspondent at Whitehaven, and gratifying to read your article on "Grave Questions" in this week's *Nonconformist*.

It is evident that too little attention has been given to this important subject, by the bulk of Nonconformists, and less it would appear by those who have been pecuniarily interested as recipients. One of the reasons I have heard urged in favour of such an arrangement is, that the conducting of a burial service is extra-pastoral, and therefore does not come within the range of that provision which the New Testament makes for those who preach the Gospel. Another, that it involves an absorption of time, in preparation and attendance, which should be specially compensated; another, that people do not generally remunerate such services; and, lastly, that the arrangement of a fee by the Burial Board saves much unpleasantness, every one knowing then what there is to pay. To the first of these reasons it may be replied, that it is not quite clear whether in the case of Church members there is not an implied obligation for a pastor to conduct such a service; but admitting there is not—and this decision would certainly apply to non-members—"the service is acknowledged by all parties to be a religious one," and as such, if pecuniarily remunerated, must be so according to the spirit and letter of the Christian Statute Book. This heavenly authority inculcates the *duty* of recompence, in the "labourer" being "worthy of his hire," set forth its principle, as "a free gift" of a loving obedience; and its measure in "the ability which God has given." What is there akin to this in a Burial Board's treatment of the subject as a commercial transaction? If we deny that an Imperial Parliament has a right to usurp the prerogative of the Christian Church, it is surely not consistent to award it to a Burial Board. To enforce the payment of a burial service fee to a Dissenting minister is not very consonant with Christian willingness. It is questionable whether the fixing of such a fee by the Burial Board does not compromise the independence of the Nonconformist minister—whether he does not by this become a sub-paid agent of the State; and whether, by acquiescence in such an arrangement, he does not become liable to perform a service at the bidding of the Board. You are undoubtedly correct, in stating that "the fixing of fees for Dissenting ministers is not more objectionable than the erection and maintenance by law of a mortuary chapel for Nonconformists." Both are untenable, if we adhere to scriptural voluntaryism, and religious independence. But as with the Church Establishment so now-a-days with too many professed Nonconformists, there is the supplanting of principle by a worldly expedient or a wretched compromise.

For Nonconformist ministers to accept such a mode of remuneration, from such hands, is a self-evident inconsistency. Rather than act thus, let them endeavour to stem this incursion on our principles by manfully resisting it. By deeds as well as words, let Nonconformists generally show their aversion to it and repudiation of it. Never let "the weapons of our warfare" be blunted by dangerous dalliance in an enemy's camp. Never let the bright shield of our faith be tarnished by a worldly policy or damaged by this rust-spot of compulsion.

Yours very faithfully,

C. R.

NOVA SCOTIA AND NEW BRUNSWICK. To the Editor of the Nonconformist.

DEAR SIR.—In visiting my native land last year, I was frequently surprised at the ignorance manifested concerning these parts of British America, even by persons well informed on other subjects.

More than once the question was put to me, Are there any slaves where you reside? Going along to the Rev. Dr. Alexander's Chapel in Edinburgh, a well-dressed person a little before me said to another, "There is a minister from New Brunswick to preach for us to day." "Is he black?" was the reply!! These are, no doubt,

extreme cases; but there is an impression on the minds of ministers labouring here, that our beloved brethren at home ought to know a little more concerning us. Perhaps it was this that led the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Congregational Union unanimously to pass a resolution requesting me as their secretary to send to the *British Banner*, the *Patriot*, and the *Nonconformist*, a brief notice of their late session.

I am, dear Sir, yours with much respect,
THOMAS LIGHTBODY,
Sheffield, New Brunswick, July 23, 1855.

The Congregational Union of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick has just held its annual meetings at Yarmouth, United States. The reports from some of the Churches were exceedingly interesting. More is being raised than formerly for Home Missionary purposes. The most important business that came before us related to Gorham College, which is entirely under the control of our union. This college was unfortunately destroyed by fire last year. Arrangements have been made to erect the building with the least possible delay, and to receive at once for instruction theological students. Several young men of colour are expected from the West Indies. In answer to an inquiry, it was publicly stated, by an extensive shipowner, that opportunities for such persons getting free passages from and to the West Indies, would probably not be less frequent than once a month. At our college, coloured persons have been and will be received exactly on the same terms as others. As a union, we do not wish to have any students for the ministry among our churches whose prejudices would prevent them coming to the same college, or attending the same classes with well-behaved coloured persons. In accordance with the expressed views of many of our friends in Britain, arrangements have been made for the property of the college always henceforward to be kept as fully insured as possible.

THOMAS LIGHTBODY,
Secretary to the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick
Congregational Union.
Sheffield, New Brunswick, July 23, 1855.

THE WAR.

FURTHER OPERATIONS IN THE CRIMEA.— RETREAT OF THE RUSSIANS.

The following telegraphic messages are said to have been received from Prince Gortschakoff:

SEPT. 23.—After landing 20,000 men at Eupatoria the enemy, who had 30,000 men on our left flank, made daily reconnaissances, but yesterday they withdrew, after an encounter with our infantry on the heights of Ourkussa.

SEPT. 26.—Yesterday the enemy landed at Eupatoria to the number of 33,000 men, and occupied different villages in the neighbourhood, from which they withdrew towards evening, to bear upon our left flank. Nothing of importance has, however, occurred. Our Cossacks have had an encounter with a French foraging party near Kertch, and made twenty-five prisoners.

SEPT. 28.—The enemy is concentrating considerable forces against our left flank. The enemy's fire against the north of Sebastopol continues as before.

The *Globe* says:—"We can positively state that the Allies have not landed 20,000 men at Eupatoria."

For obvious reasons no telegraphic despatches as to the movement of the Allies are published by the French or English Governments. The *Times* correspondent, however, sends the following:

SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 18.—The enemy is firing into the town, but does little harm. The Naval Brigade is dissolved. The siege batteries are being re-shipped. Colonel M'Murdo is preparing his corps for active service, by order.

According to telegraphic news from Vienna, the allied fleets have left Sebastopol; destination unknown. A *Tz Duse* has been sung in the cathedral of Sebastopol, in the presence of Marshal Pelissier. Another church has been appropriated to the English. Measures have been taken for clearing away the obstructions at the mouth of Sebastopol harbour. It is said, that for this purpose the explosive sub-marine machines taken at Kertch will be made use of, and that at the same time the allied fleets, forcing the entry of the port, will bombard the northern forts. Omer Pasha left for Batoum on the 11th. Generals Bosquet, Bourbaki, and Trochu are better. An expedition to Nicolaieff is still in question. General d'Alionville, with the cavalry, has returned to the plain of Balaklava.

The *Oesterreichische Zeitung* announces that the bombardment of the north forts of Sebastopol began on the 29th ult., that the Russian army was in full retreat, and that on the 29th it had reached Akak, three days' march from Mackenzie's Farm. This intelligence respecting the retreat must be received with extreme caution.

A Turin despatch, dated Oct. 1st, is as follows:—

The bombardment of the forts north of Sebastopol began on the 29th ultimo. The Russian army is retreating in confusion. The allied fleets have sailed with troops. Their destination is not known.

The following is a summary of intelligence by the steamer which left Constantinople on the 24th ult.:—From Sebastopol it is stated that the Russians were firing on the town from the north, and were answered by the town batteries. The Allies were fortifying the place and increasing the garrison. The fire was very heavy on the 22nd. General M'Mahon was in command of the reserve. The 8th French Hussars and the 6th and 8th Dragoons had left for Eupatoria. Continual communications were going on between Marshal Pelissier and Prince Gortschakoff, but the nature of them was entirely secret. Five thousand French troops had passed Constantinople, *en route* for the Crimea. The English cavalry are to winter at Scutari. The Sultan has decreed that a regular budget of finances is to be presented. Foreigners are to pay land-tax. Immense stores of booty are accumulating at Kamiesch and Balaklava.

Immense reinforcements are being daily sent off to the East. Next week upwards of 2,000 men leave the shores of England to replace their comrades who

have fallen beneath the enemy's fire. From Marseilles whole regiments are being shipped for Constantinople, and a reinforcement of 10,000 Piedmontese is shortly to embark at Genoa for the Crimea. General de la Marmora's contingent will then amount to 25,000 men—all in a state of the highest discipline and efficiency.

The *Kreuz-Zeitung*, the single pro-Russian journal of Berlin, noticing the probability of operations from Eupatoria, prepares its readers to expect an abandonment of the northern forts, in the event of Prince Gortschakoff being compelled to act in the interior of the peninsula. The motive, of course, would be to "improve his position."

We find it stated in Berlin papers of Sunday that the firing against the north side of Sebastopol was commenced on the 19th from Fort Nicholas and the Woronoff-road.

If we may credit the Vienna *Fremden-Blatt*, Prince Gortschakoff has recalled General Wrangel's corps from Arabat, and is concentrating troops at Bakshiseraï and Simferopol.

We learn by means of the telegraph that the statement that "the Russians are in full retreat" was published at Vienna, but did not attract much attention.

A letter from Vienna, of the 22nd, in the *Indépendance* of Brussels, says: "From the accounts which have been received here, it would appear that the Allies are actively preparing for a campaign, and doubtless they have it in contemplation to force the Russian line of defence at Tscherker Kerman, or, in other words, to make a diversion against Bakshiseraï. This town, which contains 1,500 houses, and 10,000 inhabitants, is the station of the reserve of the Russian army which holds the plateaux of the Belbeck. From 300 to 400 deserters, most of them Poles, have arrived at the allied camp; they relate, that the demoralisation of the Russian army was most complete; and that such was the confusion from the first moment of the attack, that the soldiers, exhausted with fatigue, remained twenty-four hours without provisions. The loss of the Russians is estimated at 18,000 men."

The Frankfort Post has a letter from Varna, of the 18th, stating that the Allies had made a fresh reconnaissance in the Crimea with two divisions of infantry and one division of cavalry. The Russians were withdrawing, and the letter denies that transports of supplies were advancing from Perekop into the interior. On the contrary, long and large convoys were moving on the Bakshiseraï roads towards Perekop and the mouth of the isthmus.

THE FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

Since our last Number the newspapers have been inundated with reports and descriptions of the great event from the pens of military officers, professional correspondents, and private soldiers, which together furnish a complete picture of the storming operations, and of the aspect of the fortress when it fell into the hands of the Allies. We give as many and varied extracts as our space will admit of.

GENERAL PELLISSIER'S SECOND REPORT.

A full report from General Pelissier amplifies the account given in his first despatch, and describes, at some length, the preparations that were made and the assault and its vicissitudes along the whole line. He thus speaks of the attack on the Great Redan:

The English had to go over 200 metres, under a terrible fire of grape. This space was now covered with dead. Nevertheless these losses did not impede the progress of the attacking column, which came up directing its course towards the principal work. It descended into the trench, which is nearly three metres deep, and, in spite of all the efforts of the Russians, scaled the escarp, and carried the salient of the Redan. Then, after an engagement which cost the Russians dear, the English merely found before them a vast space riddled by the balls of the enemy, who kept themselves sheltered behind the distant traverses. Those who came up scarcely supplied the place of those who were *hors de combat*. It was not till they had sustained this unequal contest for nearly two hours that the English resolved to evacuate the Redan, which they did with such an appearance of firmness that the enemy did not venture to advance upon them.

He then describes the assault on the Central Bastion and the subsequent struggle at the Malakhoff:

However, on the left, at the signal agreed upon, the columns of the Le Vaillant Division, commanded by Generals Coustou and Trochu, threw themselves, with heads lowered, upon the left flank of the Central Bastion and the Left Lunette. In spite of a shower of ball and projectiles, and after a sharp struggle, the spirit and vigour of these brave troops first triumphed over the resistance of the enemy, and, in spite of the accumulated difficulties, penetrated the two works. But the enemy retiring behind successive traverses, remained firm everywhere. A murderous fire was directed from all the heights; pieces unmoved at the very moment, and field-pieces brought to several points, discharged grape and decimated our numbers. Generals Coustou and Trochu, who had just been wounded, had to give up their command; Generals Rivet and Breton were killed. A number of fougades caused a moment's hesitation; at last, an attacking return, made by numerous Russian columns, forced our troops to abandon the works that they had taken, and to return to our advanced station.

By means of the Maison-le-Croix batteries, the artillery of the steamships, the field-pieces placed at favourable points, and the batteries to the north of the road, the enemy inundated us with grape and projectiles of every sort, and ravaged our ranks. The powder magazine of the Russian Battery de la Poterne increased our losses by exploding, and for a moment caused the eagle of the 91st to disappear. Three times did the Dulac and de la Motterouze Divisions take possession of the Redan and the curtain, and three times were they obliged to retire before a horrible fire of artillery and the deep masses that they found opposing them, when the two field batteries in reserve at the Lancaster battery came down, crossed the trenches, and boldly taking up a position within half-guns, succeeded in driving back the enemy's columns and the steamship. A portion of these two divisions, supported in their heroic struggle by the troops of the guard, which was covered

with glory on this occasion, established itself all along the left of the curtain, whence it would not be driven by the enemy.

During these renewed contests on the right and in the centre the Russians redoubled their efforts to regain the Malakhoff. This work, which is a sort of earth citadel, 350 metres long and 150 broad, and with sixty-two pieces of various calibres, crowns a mamelon that commands the whole interior of the Karabinaia suburb, is only 1,200 metres distant from the southern port, and not only threatens the sole anchorage left to the vessels, but also the sole retreat left to the Russians—namely, the bridge which they had thrown from one bank of the road to the other. However, during the first hours of the struggle between the two armies, the Russians constantly renewed their attempts. But General M'Mahon had successively received, to resist these incessant attacks, the brigade Vinoy, of his division, the Zouaves of the Guard, the reserve of General Wimpffen, and part of the Voltigeurs of the Guard. Everywhere he made head against the enemy, who was always repulsed. However, the Russians wished to make a last desperate attack. Formed in deep columns, they thrice assaulted the gorge of the work, and thrice were they forced to retire with immense loss before the solidity of our troops. After this last struggle, which ended at about five in the evening, the enemy seemed determined to abandon the attempt, and only their batteries continued till night time to throw projectiles, which did us no great damage. The enemy, despairing of retaking the Malakhoff, took a great decision—they evacuated the town. Towards evening I had a suspicion it would be so. I saw long files of troops and baggage cross the bridge to the north side; conflagrations soon burst out on all sides, and all doubt on the subject vanished. I should like to have pushed forward, gained the bridge, and cut off the enemy's retreat; but the besieged kept blowing up their fortifications, powder magazines, and buildings, and these explosions would have destroyed us in detail, and made it impossible to carry out the idea. We waited in position till the dawn broke over this scene of desolation. When the sun rose it threw light upon this work of destruction, which was even greater than we thought. The remaining Russian vessels had been sunk in the port, the bridge was doubled back, the steamers alone remained busily employed in taking away the last fugitives, and some fanatic Russians, who were endeavouring to spread the conflagration through the town. But soon these few men and the steamers were compelled to retire, and seek a refuge in the creeks on the north side of the roads. Sebastopol was ours.

The Marshal thus sums up the grand result:—

Thus terminated this memorable siege, during which the relieving army was twice beaten in the open field, and the means of defence and attack of which had assumed colossal proportions. The besieging army had in its different attacks about 800 guns in battery, which fired more than 1,600,000 rounds, and our approaches, dug during 336 days, of open trenches, through a rocky ground, with a development of more than 86 kilometers (20 leagues), were made under the constant fire of the place and with incessant combats by day and night. The day of the 8th September, on which the Allies gained the mastery of an army almost equal in number, not invested, entrenched behind formidable defences, provided with more than 1,100 cannon, protected by the guns of the fleet, and the north batteries still possessing enormous resources, will remain an example of what may be expected from a brave disciplined army hardened by war.

The Intendant-General of the Hospitals writes to the Minister of War, and says: "The glorious day of the 8th brought into our ambulances 4,472 French wounded, of whom 212 were officers. We had also 554 Russians. The removal was effected with all the promptitude that was possible in a labyrinth of trenches swept by a hailstorm of projectiles. About 8,000 men have been brought inside. We have at present in our ambulances in the Crimea 10,500 men, of whom 372 are officers. At Kamiesch there are 1,500 comfortably lodged in huts."

Colonel St. Ange, in the *Journal des Débats*, pays the following tribute to the English:—

At the Great Redan, the English, after having bravely scaled the ramparts with great loss, because they had a wide space to cross under a fire of grape, found themselves in an open space exposed to the murderous fire of a traverse erected much further off. They, however, held the position for nearly a whole hour; but driven back by the Russian reserves, and not receiving reinforcements, they were obliged at last to give way. Notwithstanding this want of success, their glory is intact, for there are no troops in the world who could have done more under such circumstances.

THE ATTACK ON THE GREAT REDAN.

The following account of this unsuccessful operation is given in the *Times* by a military correspondent:

The Second Brigade, Light Division, stormed at noon of the 8th. The 97th and 90th, 300 of each, commanded—the former by Major Welsford, whose head was blown off as he was mounting an embrasure—(the gun was fired by a Russian officer, who immediately gave himself up as a prisoner to a sergeant of the 97th who entered the moment after, throwing down his sword, and saying, "I am a prisoner of war"); the latter by Captain Grove, the senior officer of the regiment, present with the service companies. The salient was carried at once, and the men entered the stronghold; which is a work traced on a most obtuse angle, requiring a large mass of men to assault it, not only at the salient, but at the same moment on both flanks, so as to turn them, and to enable the salient storming party to advance down the interior space of the works at once, taking the defenders in front and flank, and indeed in rear, at the same moment. In consequence of attacking the salient only, no front could be formed, on account of the small interior space at that point; the men were forced to advance by dribelets, and at the same moment fired on from traverses on either flank where they could not see their assailants—an evil at once obviated had the attack on the flanks and the salient been simultaneous. The handful of men who assaulted and took the salient most gallantly held it against far superior numbers for a considerable time, until their ammunition being nearly expended and receiving no flank support, which could alone assist them to any purpose, and being rushed on from these flanks by a vastly superior force, they re-

treated to the extreme side of the parapet, where they remained, and being reinforced by some fresh men, kept up a heavy and continuous fire on the Russians in the interior of the work. They held their ground on this fast-sinking parapet of loose earth, stones, and broken gabions, under a most gallant fire from both flanks and in front, and continuous showers of vertical grape, from inside the work, for an hour and a half at least; when a sudden rush, made by the enemy, who had crept up the faces by the traverses, obliged the troops to retire; and step by step, pelting each other with huge stones, they retired slipping and tumbling into the ditch, where many poor fellows were buried alive, from the scarp giving way. Then came the fearful run for life or death, with men rolling over like rabbits, then tumbling into the English trench, where the men lay four deep on each other. The men once in manned the parapet, and kept up a heavy and continuous fire on the enemy on the parapets of the Redan. The rest you know. The Rifles, as usual, behaved nobly, and where they had tried to creep up the ditch to pick off the Russians on the flanks they lay four and five deep altogether. Colonel Lyons, of the 23rd, as usual, was all energy, and, though severely wounded through the thigh and unable to stand, remained on the ground cheering on the men and giving directions to the last. Colonel Handcock, of the 97th, was shot through the head on the crest of the Redan, and died soon after arriving in camp. Captain Preston, and Lieutenants Swift and Wilmer, of the 90th, were all killed inside; where their bodies were found in the morning. Captain Vaughan, of the 90th, whose conduct was beyond praise, was shot in both legs severely, and taken prisoner when we left the place, it being impossible to get him over the ditch. He was found in a Russian hospital, and brought to camp. Colonel Windham was most energetic in striving to keep down the fire of the flanks after the first retrogression, and stood where the fire was hottest, trying to force a few men to make an attack on them; but so dense was the fire that the men were mowed down as fast as a handful could be got together. He was backwards and forwards, cheering, directing, &c.; but a formed body of men alone could be of service, and that could not be got.

The following are some of the statements advanced in the newspapers with the view of throwing light on the causes of our defeat:—

Our own assault had begun. But it must first be mentioned, that instead of having before them a work whose embrasures had been bunged-up and its guns silenced, like the Malakhoff, our men had to rush upon a line of battery nearly every piece in which was ready to receive them with grape and canister. The French, too, started from a line of trench only some forty yards from the point to be attacked, while our own troops were compelled to cross an open space of full six times the extent, and that, too, under a direct and flanking fire from nearly a score of guns. It is needless to dilate upon the comparative difficulties of the two attacks; but, whilst awarding to the French a full meed of praise for their brilliant gallantry on the occasion, I cannot be betrayed by any mawkish generosity into a concealment of the infinitely greater dangers involved in that portion of the day's achievements which fell to the lot of the British. On the day following the assault, I crossed over the space between our fifth parallel and the Redan, and was then able in some degree to realise the difficulty of making a run over such a distance and such ground under the desolating fire of some twenty 68-pounders loaded with grape and canister. Let all this be borne in mind before any of your readers jump to the false conclusion that the French displayed a greater heroism than ourselves; for raw and inexperienced as were many of our troops engaged, with some few exceptions they fought as became the conquerors of the Alma and Inkermann.

Instead of pouring in supports to the aid of those in possession of the redoubt, General Codrington—I believe I am only justly attributing the blame to him—for some mysterious strategic reasons known only to himself, kept back the troops who crowded the trenches in the rear till the enemy had time to bring up his overpowering reserves and clear the Redan of our men. The latter bravely, but vainly, attempted to make a stand, anxiously expecting every minute the arrival of supports, but no supports came, and they were swept back into the open to retreat under fresh storms of grape—for by another marvellous piece of neglect, no attempt at spiking the guns of the place had been made by those who had gained a footing inside. Orders for the withheld supports were then given, but in harmony with the blunder which had gone before, the intelligent aides-de-camp who carried the commands, being about as ignorant of the topography of the trenches as of the interior of Sebastopol, stumbled on the wrong regiments, and ordered up the first brigade of the Light Division, which had been told off as the proper reserve. Evident, however, as was the blunder, the gallant "fighting 7th," led on by Major Turner, and the 23rd, under Colonel Lyons, advanced to the renewed attack. The other regiments, who should have preceded, followed in a state of beautifull pell-mell, and under fire of grape and canister before which the bravest columns of the Old Guard would have staggered, our young levies—for such were three-fourths of the troops engaged—were led on to regain the ground which had been lost through mismanagement before. It was not, however, in human nature to make headway under such an iron storm; the men turned, and fled back under cover of the parapet, leaving very many of their own number, and more in proportion of their officers, dead or dying on this field of death.

The *Times* correspondent makes this remark on some of the young men, who came up wounded from the trenches:—

It struck me that such men as these, however brave, were scarcely a fit match for the well-drilled soldiers of Russia; and yet we were trusting the honour, reputation, and glory of Great Britain to undisciplined lads from the plough, or the lanes of our towns and villages! As one example of the sort of recruits we have received here recently, I may mention that there was a considerable number of men in draughts which came out last week to regiments in the Fourth Division who had only been enlisted a few days, and who had never fired a rifle in their lives!

But the *Daily News* correspondent, who imputes blame to General Codrington, also supplies a fact of interest gleaned from a visit to the Redan:—

The first fact which struck an observer was, that

nearly all who lay there were old soldiers, men who had borne the heat and burden of the day—hardly a beardless face was to be seen; the second, the calmness which appeared on almost every countenance, even where the death-wounds had been most severe.

The special correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—

It now seems that at the time the French assaulted the Korniloff Bastion [part of the Malakhoff works] there was only a working party within it. The Russian General had made up his mind that the bombardment would be continued throughout the day, and that there would be no assault, at any rate, till towards evening. The men had therefore been dismissed to their bomb-proof barracks and hiding places, and our Allies had the opportunity of securing their footing before they could assemble. Not so at the Great Redan, the assault upon which did not occur until after the Malakhoff had been secured, and the French flag and Union Jack were hoisted on its summit. The Russians had, therefore, time not only to assemble the forces told off for its defence, but also to bring up their supports and reserves.

THE STORMING OF THE MALAKHOFF.

This first step taken, our soldiers found themselves confronting traverses of earth tolerably high, running into one another, where the men could only advance by a step at a time in following a winding course under the enemy's fire. This way appeared to our soldiers too long and dangerous. With that marvellous instinct which distinguishes them, they soon found another way, which the Russians had not thought of. Instead of attacking these intricate defences, they turned them by running along the embrasures, bounding like roebucks from one battlement to the other, at the risk of falling down a frightful precipice. In this way to the great amazement of the Russians, they reached the centre of the position, and fell on them with fixed bayonets. . . . No sooner had they been driven out of the redoubt through the gorge that leads to huge barracks adjacent to the Malakhoff, and long supposed by us to be a fort, than they strengthened their numbers, brought up their reserves, and rushed back to the ramparts with a fury quite unusual on their part. Our soldiers drove them out headlong a second time. The Russians were not beaten yet; they made another desperate attempt; their prodigious efforts were foiled by the cool intrepidity of our soldiers. Never, say the actors in this terrible drama where the fate of Sebastopol was being wound up—never did the Russians display more gallantry, dash, and boldness. On this occasion they did not retreat till they were crushed, leaving behind them a hill of dead and wounded in the gorge of the redoubt. . . . It was three o'clock, and General M'Mahon sent to General Pelissier, who was at the Green Mamelon, 500 metres distant from the Malakhoff, behind a parapet of earth-sacks, a letter thus worded: "I am in the Malakhoff, and sure of maintaining myself in it."—Correspondent of *La Presse*.

It is remarked that the French carried the Malakhoff by surprise, caught the Russian garrison at rest, and drove them out in no time. They swept up like a swarm of bees, says one writer, and went through the embrasures in the twinkling of an eye:—

They crossed the twenty-five metres of ground which separated them from the enemy at a few bounds; they drifted as lightly and quickly as autumn leaves before the wind, battalion after battalion, into the embrasures, and in minute or two after the head of their column issued from the ditch the tricolor was floating over the Korniloff Bastion. The musketry was very feeble at first; indeed, the French took the Russians quite by surprise, and very few of the latter were in the Malakhoff.

THE GENERALS AND SPECTATORS.

A stranger would have been astonished at the aspect of the British Generals as they viewed the assault. The Commander-in-Chief, General Simpson, sat in the trench, with his nose and eyes just facing the cold and dust, and his cloak drawn up over his head to protect him against both. General Jones wore a red nightcap, and reclined on his litter; and Sir Richard Airey, the Quartermaster-General, had a white pocket-handkerchief tied over his cap and ears, which detracted somewhat from a martial and belligerent aspect. The Duke of Newcastle was stationed at Cathcart's-hill in the early part of the day, and afterwards moved off to the Picket-house lookout over the Woronzoff-road. All the amateurs and travelling gentlemen, who rather abound here just now, were in a state of great excitement, and dotted the plain in eccentric attire, which recalled one's old memories of Cowes, and yachting and sea-bathing—were engaged in a series of subtle manœuvres to turn the flank of unwary troops, and to get to the front, and their success was most creditable to their enterprise and ingenuity.—*Times Correspondent*.

ENGLISH LOSSES AT THE REDAN.

The full lists of the killed and wounded at the Redan on the 8th, were published in an Extraordinary *Gazette*, on Wednesday. Our casualties have been as follow: 29 officers, 36 sergeants, 6 drummers, 314 rank and file, killed; 124 officers, 142 sergeants, 12 drummers, 1,608 rank and file, wounded; 1 officer, 12 sergeants, 188 rank and file, missing. Total—Killed 385; wounded, 1,886; missing, 176—2,447.

FRENCH LOSSES AT THE MALAKHOFF.

Our Allies have 5 generals killed, 4 wounded, and 6 captured; 24 superior officers killed, 20 wounded, and 6 missing; 116 subaltern officers killed, 224 wounded, and 8 missing; 1,489 sous officers and soldiers killed, 4,259 wounded, and 1,400 missing. Total French loss, 7,551.

THE INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.

The wonder of all visitors to the ruins of Sebastopol is divided—they are astonished at the strength of the works, and that they were ever taken; they are amazed that men could have defended them so long with such ruin around them. The surprise throughout the camp on Sunday morning was beyond description, when the news spread that Sebastopol was on fire and that the enemy were retreating. The tremendous explosions, which shook the very ground like so many earthquakes, failed to disturb many of our wearied soldiers. When I rose ere daybreak, and got up to Cathcart's-hill, there were not many officers standing on that favourite spot; and the sleepers who had lain down to rest, doubtful of the complete success of the French, and certain of our own failure, little dreamed that Sebastopol was ours. All was ready for a renewed assault on the Redan, but the

Russians having kept up a brisk fire from the rifle pits and embrasures to the last moment, and having adopted the same plan along their lines, so as to blind our eyes and engage our attention, abandoned it, as is supposed, about twelve o'clock, and the silence having attracted the attention of our men, some volunteers crept up and looked through an embrasure, and found the place deserted by all, save the dead and dying. Soon afterwards wandering fires gleamed through the streets and outskirts of the town—point after point became alight—the flames shot out of the windows of the houses—rows of mansions caught and burnt up, and ere daybreak, the town of Sebastopol—that fine and stately mistress of the Euxine, on which we had so often turned a longing eye—was on fire from the sea to the Dockyard Creek. Fort Alexander was blown up with a stupendous crash that made the very earth reel, early in the night. At sunrise four large explosions on the left followed in quick succession, and announced the destruction of the Quarantine Forts and of the magazines of the batteries of the Central Bastion and Flagstaff Fort. In a moment afterwards the proper left of the Redan was the scene of a very heavy explosion, which must have destroyed a number of wounded men on both sides. Fortunately the soldiers who had entered it early in the night were withdrawn. The Flagstaff and Garden batteries blew up one after another, at 4.45. At 5.30 there was two of the largest and grandest explosions on the left that ever shook the earth—most probably from Fort Alexander and the Grand Magazine. The rush of black smoke, of grey and light vapour, of masses of stone, beams of timber, and masonry, into the air was appalling, and then followed the roar of a great bombardment; it was a magazine of shells blown up into the air, and exploding like some gigantic pyrotechnic display in the sky—the effect of the numerous flashes of fire twittering high up in the column of dark smoke over the town, and then changing rapidly into as many balls of white smoke-like little clouds. All this time the Russians were marching with sullen tramp across the bridge, and boats were busy carrying off *materiel* from the town, or bearing men to the south side, to complete the work of destruction and renew the fires of hidden mines, or light up untouched houses. Of the fleet, all that remained visible were the eight steamers and the masts of the sunken line-of-battle ships. As soon as it was dawn the French began to steal from their trenches into the burning town, undismayed by the flames, by the terrors of these explosions, by the fire of a lurking enemy, or by the fire of their own guns, which kept on slowly discharging cannon shot and grape into the suburbs at regular intervals, possibly with the very object of deterring stragglers from risking their lives. But red breeches and blue breeches, kepi and Zouave fez, could soon be distinguished in amid the flames, and moving from house to house. Ere five o'clock there were numbers of men coming back with plunder, such as it was, and Russian relics were offered for sale in camp before the Russian battalions had marched out of the city.—Correspondent of *the Times*.

INTERIOR OF THE MALAKHOFF.

From the level of the ground inside to the top of the parapet cannot be less than eighteen feet. There are eight rows of gabions piled one above the other, and as each row recedes towards the top, it leaves in the ledge below an excellent *banquette* for the defenders. The traverses are so high and deep that it is impossible almost to get a view of the whole of the Malakhoff from any one spot; and there is a high mound of earth in the middle of the work, either intended as a kind of shell proof, or the remains of the old White Tower. In the parapet of the work may be observed several entrances—very narrow outside, but descending and enlarging downwards, and opening into rooms some four or five feet high and eight or ten square. These are only lighted from the outside by day, and must have been pitch dark at night, unless the men were allowed lanterns. Here the garrison retired when exposed to a heavy bombardment. There are several of these places, and they might set defiance to the heaviest mortars in the world; over the roof is a layer of *ships' masts*, cut in junks and deposited carefully; then there is over them a solid layer of earth, and above that a layer of gabions, and above that a pile of earth again. In one of these dungeons, which is excavated in the solid rock, and was probably underneath the old White Tower, the officer commanding seems to have lived. It must have been a dreary residence. The floor and the entrance was littered a foot deep with reports, returns and perhaps despatches assuring the Czar that the place had sustained no damage. The garrison were in these narrow chambers enjoying their siesta, which they invariably take at twelve o'clock, when the French burst in on them like a torrent, and as it were drowned them in their holes. The Malakhoff is a closed work; it is only open at the rear to the town, and the French having once got in threw open a passage to their own rear, and closed up the front and the lateral communications with the curtains leading to the Great Redan and to the Little Redan. . . . Inside, the ground is marked by pools of blood, and the smell is already noisome; swarms of flies settle on dead and dying; broken muskets, torn clothes, caps, shakos, swords, bayonets, bags of bread, canteens and haversacks, are lying in indescribable wreck all over the place, mingled with heaps of shot, of grape, bits of shell, cartridges, case and canister, loose powder, official papers, and cooking-tins.—*Times Correspondent*.

THE HOSPITAL.

Of all the pictures of the horrors of war which have ever been presented to the world, the hospital of Sebastopol presents the most horrible, heartrending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of a Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated, and yet maintain its soul within, when every limb is shattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life-stream, one might study here at every step, and at the same time wonder how little would kill! The building used as an hospital is one of the noble piles inside the dockyard wall, and is situated in the centre of the row at right angles to the line of the Redan. The whole row was peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed at the Barrack Battery, and it bears in sides, roofs, windows, and doors, frequent and destructive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors, I beheld such a sight as few men, thank God, have ever witnessed! In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through shattered and unglazed window-frames, lay the wounded Russians, who had been abandoned to our mercies by

their general. The wounded, did I say? No, but the dead, the rotten and festering corpses of the soldiers, who were left to die in their extreme agony, unattended, uncared for, packed as close as they could be stowed, some on the floor, others on the wretched trestles and bedsteads, or pallets of straw, sopped and saturated with blood, which oozed and trickled through upon the floor, mingled with the droppings of corruption. With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, with shells and shot forcing through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the crackling and hissing of fire around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friend and master the Czar but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved by ordinary care. Many lay, yet alive, with maggots crawling about in their wounds. Many nearly mad by the scene around them, or seeking escape from it in their extreme agony, had rolled away under the beds, and glared out on the heart stricken spectators, oh! with such looks. Many with legs and arms broken and twisted, the jagged splinters sticking through the raw flesh, implored aid, water, food, or pity, or deprived of speech by the approach of death, or by dreadful injuries on the head or trunk, pointed to the lethal spot. Many seemed bent alone on making their peace with Heaven. The attitudes of some were so hideously fantastic as to appal and root one to the ground by a sort of dreadful fascination. Could that bloody mass of clothing and white bones ever have been a human being, or that burnt black mass of flesh ever had a human soul? It was fearful to think what the answer must be. The bodies of numbers of men were swollen and bloated to an incredible degree, and the features distended to a gigantic size, with eyes protruding from the sockets, and the blackened tongue lolling out of the mouth, compressed tightly by the teeth which had set upon it in the death rattle, made one shudder and reel round. In the midst of one of these "chambers of horrors"—for there were many of them—were found some dead and some living English soldiers, and among them poor Captain Vaughan, of the 90th, who has since succumbed to his wounds. I confess it was impossible for me to stand the sight, which horrified our most experienced surgeons—the deadly clammy stench, the smell of gangrened wounds, of corrupted blood, of rotting flesh, were intolerable and odious beyond endurance. But what must have the wounded felt who were obliged to endure all this, and who passed away without a hand to give them a cup of water, or a voice to say one kindly word to them. Most of these men were wounded on Saturday—many, perhaps, on the Friday before—indeed, it is impossible to say how long they might have been there. In the hurry of their retreat the Muscovites seem to have carried in dead men to get them out of the way, and to have put them upon pallets in horrid mockery. So that this retreat was secured the enemy cared but little for their wounded. On Monday only did they receive those whom we sent out to them during a brief armistice for the purpose, which was, I believe, sought by ourselves, as our over-crowded hospitals could not contain, and our over-worked surgeons could not attend to any more.—*Idem*.

BEHIND THE MALAKHOFF AND REDAN.

The next object was a suburb of ruined houses, filled with dead bodies lying in holes and corners. Artillery horses, with their entrails torn out, lay on the open space behind the Malakhoff. Every house, the church, and most of the public buildings, were torn and riddled with shot. A steamer was burning in the dockyard. All the houses behind the Redan were in ruins. There was a clock-turret, with a shot right through the clock; a pagoda in ruins; another clock-tower with all the clock destroyed save the dial, with the words "Barwise, London," thereon; cook-houses, where human blood was running among the utensils; in one place a shell had lodged in the boiler and blown it and its contents, and probably its attendants, to pieces. . . . The bomb proofs within the Redan were the same as in the Malakhoff, and in one of them a music-book was found, with a woman's name in it, and a canary bird and vase of flowers were outside the entrance.—*Idem*.

OFFICERS OF THE NINETEENTH.

Captain Bright, who was doing the duty of Paymaster, in the absence of Captain Glendining from illness, and who might have remained in camp if he had chosen, went at the head of his company into action, was in the thick of it, but came out unhurt. Captain Chippendall stood for a long time, amidst a shower of musket-balls and grape, on the first parapet of the Redan, waving his forage-cap on the top of his sword to encourage the men to come on. Nothing could exceed his gallantry. It is a miracle that he escaped. At last he was pushed from the parapet into the ditch, and fell among the heaps of dead and dying. . . . Lieutenant Molesworth, though a youngster—quite lad, just joined—had the coolness to light a cigar while up at the Redan, in the midst of the fire. A shell burst over his head; one fragment knocked the cigar out of his mouth, another struck him on the back of the head and sent him senseless into the ditch. It was not for many hours after he was carried up to camp that he recovered from the first effects of the blow from the piece of shell: it must have glanced off, for the wound it made was very slight.

One of the last remaining on the parapet of the Redan was a gallant young boy, Lieutenant Massy, who had only lately joined the regiment. Just at the last the poor youth received a ball which broke his thigh-bone, and he fell down towards the ditch. In the hurry he was not noticed by the men who were retiring, and he was left among the heaps of dead unable to move till an early hour the next morning. Some men of the 93rd Highlanders then noticed him, and he was carried up to camp, where he had been given up for killed. He did not fall to the bottom of the ditch, and some Russians coming out took away his sword and haversack, but did not maltreat him.—*Letter of an Officer*.

FRENCH HEROISM AND GALLANTRY.

The *Moniteur* publishes some anecdotes from the camp:—

One of the brave soldiers, in passing before the re-doubt in which we were, asked us whether we could give him something to drink. We hastened to him, and were happy in having it in our power to offer him a little brandy. "Gentlemen," said he to the officers who stood round him, "you must also have the kindness to put it to my mouth, for you see my left arm is broken by the splinter of a shell; the bone will scarcely hold together, and I am compelled to support it with my right hand." and in fact he was holding up his bleeding and mutilated limb with the other hand. When he had drunk, we en-

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deavoured to give him a few words of comfort; to which he replied, "Oh! I know the end of it—an arm the less is but of little consequence since we have the victory."

General Bourbaki, who was wounded by a ball in the breast, was seen returning towards his tent, giving his arm to a wounded soldier; and, in a short time after, we saw General de la Motterouge, who had been wounded in the head by the explosion of the curtain which unites the Malakoff to the Little Redan, arrive at the Lancaster redoubt with his face covered with blood, accompanied by a colonel, and a captain of the Imperial Guard, also wounded. They were walking, and notwithstanding their severe sufferings, would not allow themselves to be carried.

Another fact well worthy of mention took place near the Careening Port. The ambulance is situated in the deepest and most abrupt part of the ravine, surrounded and commanded by enormous rocks, in the hollows between which habitations for the surgeons and officers attached to the ambulance had been prepared. A number of wounded soldiers might be seen slowly descending the steep path leading to the ambulance carrying others of their comrades more severely injured than themselves. When, in the night, the first explosion was heard from the Russians blowing up the works previously to their retreat, all the wounded who were passing at the time halted on the summit of the plateau to contemplate the view of Sebastopol in flames. Forgetful of their sufferings, they remained there the whole night looking at the imposing scene. Among them was a sergeant of infantry, who was being conveyed to the ambulance in a litter. He felt assured that his wound was mortal, and although medical assistance might perhaps have prolonged his life for a day or two, he insisted on being set down to die on that spot. He was placed in a sitting position, the upper part of his body supported against a large stone, and his face turned towards the burning town. He contemplated the scene with the utmost delight; and soon after, feeling that his life was fast ebbing away, he rallied his remaining strength, took off his kepi, and waving it in the air, cried, "Adieu, my friends, Sebastopol is ours! Vive la France! Vive l'Empereur!" and in a few minutes afterwards expired.

A fact strikingly characteristic of the good feeling of our troops also took place. On the morning of the fire, a Zouave was seen proceeding towards the ambulance. He had received a ball in his leg, and was limping along, supporting himself by his musket. He was accompanied by two Russians more seriously wounded than himself, and to whom he was paying the utmost attention, and from time to time making them drink from the gourd slung at his back, accompanying the offer with these words, "Come, drink, my poor fellow: what has happened is not your fault; you have done your duty as soldiers, and you are as brave as ourselves!"

EXTRACTS FROM PRIVATE LETTERS.

A private of the 88th says: "We saw our fellows advance beautifully up to the Redan, and almost thought we would have nothing to do. When we got the order to advance, we doubled up through the trenches until we got to the advanced one, right opposite the Redan. Here we leaped the parapet, and had a clear run of about 200 yards to where the fellows were climbing up the side of the Redan. If I were to live for a thousand years I should never forget that run with fixed bayonets. We were decimated by grape and canister before we were half-way across. I don't know how I escaped. . . . Here's where the grand mistake was made: the first regiment that got up, instead of jumping over the gabions and running in through the embrasures, stopped outside, so that when we got up the ladders, we were all mixed up together, no one to lead us. When I looked around there were only two or three of my own corps near me. The men were falling round me like leaves in autumn; and, though they would not advance, they would not retire, so that the carnage was dreadful. One officer of the Rifles rushed up the parapet in through an embrasure. About six of us followed him. We had scarcely advanced into the mouth of it when the Rifle officer was shot; he tried to get back, but fell dead down the parapet; three more of them were knocked down also. I cannot say whether they were killed or not. I got a box of a stone and fell stunned in the embrasure, but was pulled up by two of our own Grenadiers. I came to shortly, got a rifle lying beside me, and commenced firing away. . . . A panic seized the men; the word was given to retire, and many, very many, were killed by jumping down into the ditch on the top of their own bayonets."

Sergeant Donaldson, of the Rifle Brigade, writes as follows: "We made an assault on the Great Redan on the 8th instant, but not wholly with success, on account of the reserve belonging to the Malakoff battery (which our brave Allies had taken by surprise) coming down upon us, and commencing a most severe flanking fire, which caused us to retire. I fought on the parapet of the Redan for three hours, and entered it three times, but was obliged to retire each time. I had a very narrow escape; a Russian threw an axe at my head, but I guarded it off with my left hand, the axe giving me a cut on the head and the handle striking me on the forehead, but nothing to speak of. Our regiment played its part well, for which we have received the thanks of the general commanding, who says our conduct was very conspicuous. . . . It was lucky we were driven out of the Redan, for the enemy blew it up in several places and afterwards retreated out of the town."

A midshipman on board the Tribune, says: "The French had the Malakoff in ten minutes. The Russian officers walked about, and were as proud as possible, and would not believe they were taken. The Redan was fearfully strong, and only 1,500 men could get in at once. Besides, all the enemy's reserves for the Malakoff, by some mistake, came there, and we were beaten back."

Sergeant Wallis, of the Rifle Brigade, says: "I am sorry to say that the English could not take the Redan, for the ditch round the battery was so steep that it was impossible for any men to get up it. We got all around the battery in thousands, and great

numbers got into the battery, but they were all cut to pieces by the Russians, and to advance up to the battery was like going to a slaughter-house. I saw hundreds fall around me, but, thank God, I never received a scratch. . . . The French are allowed to go about and plunder everything they like, and a poor Englishman can only look and weep."

From a private of the 7th Fusiliers: "The French gained the interior of the battery with the loss of a few hundreds. The Russians retired then towards the Redan. The alarm was given through the town, and in less than an hour thousands were collected in the Redan; yes, six to one were there, under a good cover, to receive us running across the open plain to attack that battery. The result was that our men were cut down as they showed themselves, and few only got into the Redan, most of them never to come out again alive. We persevered for a couple of hours, but could not take it, and we were obliged to retire."

The *Times* has published a number of letters on the disaster at the Redan; and amongst them one from "A Veteran," who makes the following pertinent inquiries: "The press are the tribunes of the British empire; it is for you to demand why our arms have met with disaster, our troops been repulsed, and the blood of some of our bravest soldiers and best officers been shed in vain; why those veterans of Alma and Inkermann (that glorious few that survived the hardships of a Crimean winter, and the no less baneful effects of its summer's sun) should be allowed, unsupported, to maintain an unequal contest, amid the 'traverses' of the Redan, and there miserably to perish almost in sight of their comrades, who were only waiting for orders to advance; why the action of the Light Division was paralysed by a 'memo,' stating that the French had attacked the rear of the Redan, and that the English were to cease firing; why confusion was created by mixing the stormers of the Light and Second Divisions; why one division was not told off to storm and the others to support; why our Generals of division did not do as the French Generals of division did—lead their divisions, and issue their orders from the Redan, instead of from the trenches; why the ladders were too short, and why there was not enough of them; why the trenches were not widened, and why steps were not cut in the parapets of the three advanced trenches so as to let the troops pass over them in some sort of formation; why the whole army did not advance *en masse* against the Redan the moment that the first line of stormers were seen to crown its parapets. On the 8th September no portion of the British army should have halted anywhere, except in Sebastopol. It is all nonsense to blame the men for not charging the Russians as soon as they got into the Redan; they were too weak to do so. You will never get small parties of men to charge with the bayonet heavy columns prepared to receive them; if they did so, they would only rush to their own destruction. It is a mistake to suppose that 500 Englishmen can beat 5,000 Russian soldiers; they naturally waited for supports, so as to enable them to rush on the enemy with some chance of success. Numbers give confidence, and depend on it that fortune always favours them. But the reinforcements never came. Dismayed by superior numbers, the recruits fled, and nothing remained for the veterans of the Light and Second Divisions but to die. How sternly they met that death is well described by your correspondent, who saw their bodies locked in the death-struggle with those of their foemen. Their remains now moulder in the ditch of the Redan, but long will their memories survive in the grateful recollections of their countrymen."

The following is an extract from a letter received from a young officer at present serving with his regiment in the Crimea: "I almost dread to think if the Russians had not deserted the Redan what would have been the consequence to many. The 72nd was told off to be the storming party at six o'clock, for the morning of the 9th, and to be supported by the 79th, 93rd, and 42nd. Can you fancy the madness, after two failures of the day before to send out a single regiment as a storming party? What did the first failure result from? Nothing less than a want of proper supports after the men had gone into the Redan, and, of course, they were unable to hold their ground against columns of Russians."

An officer of one of the regiments engaged in the taking of the Malakoff Tower writes as follows: "At last we were enabled to examine at our ease those prodigious earthworks, those admirable masterpieces of fortification, those enormous parapets, eight or ten metres high, those formidable traverses, offering secure shelter to the enemy at every point. How could the defenders of such works ever allow themselves to be expelled from them?"

The following is an extract from a letter written by Lance-Corporal Baker, of the Sappers:—

Twenty sappers were chosen. There was a storming party of the line carrying ladders, and one sapper to every ten ladders. Well, we ran up as soon as we saw the French had got the Malakoff, got up to the ditch, lowered our ladders, tossed them over on the parapet, and then the line climbed up and commenced as thick as they could stand, and the sappers commenced levelling in the ditch and building a parapet to take off some of the fire on us in the ditch. Well, we remained there about an hour and a half; and the Russians killed so many of our men that our reinforcements would not make up our losses. So at last they had to give the word "Retire." I will tell you the reason we had such a hard job—you see, all the Russians the French drove out of the Malakoff ran into the Redan, so that we had double to fight the French had, and not so many men to do it with, because our reinforcements, either got killed or wounded before they could reach us, and there was such a number of Russians in the Redan that we waited more than we had in the trenches at the time to drive them out. There was a great number of our men

went in, but, of course, got either killed or wounded or taken prisoners.

SUBSEQUENT CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE CAMP.

Letters from the British camp come down to Sept. 18, when the Russians continued to strengthen their position on the north side, and to hang on their old points of occupation from thence to the ridges over Ai-todor. The Naval Brigade had been broken up and sent on board ship. The French had moved large masses of the corps of the left siege army to the rear between Baidar and Tehorgoun. Our batteries are disarmed. The roads to the camp are undergoing repair, and the Army Works Corps, assisted by soldiers, is engaged in the formation of a new road from Balaklava, which will run parallel with the line of railway. Everything around us indicates the intention of putting the army into winter quarters on the site of their present encampment; but there are signs equally unequivocal that a blow is to be struck at the enemy, ere the troops set themselves passively down to encounter the rigours of the winter. Our sappers and miners are at work sinking great mines to blow in and destroy the unrivalled docks which have cost Russia so much anxiety, money, and bloodshed. The preparations are made under the eyes of the enemy, who have made no attempt to distract the working parties by firing from the north side, although their guns have the range of the place at tolerable elevations. Nearer to them still, on the open quay, parties of our men are constantly engaged in burning old stores, clothing, boots, belts, shakos, bags, and such articles. There was an armistice for a few minutes on Tuesday, to effect an interchange of letters for prisoners. The Russian officer who conducted it, and who is supposed to have been the commander of the Vladimir, is said to have expressed the same opinion as the Russian Admiral did on Monday, the 10th inst.: "With this before us," pointing to the ruins of Sebastopol, "peace is further off than ever."

The *Daily News* special correspondent says: "Preparations, both as regards transport and commissariat, are in progress for a move of a portion of the army. Neither the destination, nor the force to be sent, are known. It is generally understood that two or three divisions are to join a French force, to make a movement against the Russian position at Bakshisera. The principal passes toward the Mackenzie Heights are so strongly defended, that it could only be with great loss, and very great risk, an attempt to force them could be carried out; but it is said that a way of approach has been discovered which has been quite overlooked by the enemy, and which will well serve not only for the passage of cavalry and infantry, but also for light field-guns. The French, for several days past, have been marching strong bodies towards Baidar. Five divisions, formerly engaged in the siege duties on the left, have been moved to the right flank and to the plain. Of the British troops, the divisions of Guards and Highlanders, and either the 3rd or 4th Division, or both, are talked of as likely to leave. The French held a religious *fête* on Sunday morning, the 16th instant, to offer thanksgiving for the success of their arms against Sebastopol. High mass was celebrated at an extempore altar raised on the heights near to the point where the Woronzoff-road descends into the plain of Balaklava. The altar was decorated with military trophies, and the tricolour of France and union jack of England waved side by side. Some flags were hoisted of immense dimensions. The ceremonial must have been plainly visible to the Russians on the Inkermann and Mackenzie ranges of hills. General Pelissier and a great concourse of general and staff officers were present. The number of troops assembled must have been about 15,000. Cannon were fired from several of the French batteries. Much of the accumulated dirt in the Karabelnaia is fast disappearing, under the direction of the commandant, Colonel Windham. The French have already established depôts and commissariat magazines and allotted and marked various offices in their side of the town. English fatigue parties are actively engaged in diking and filling up the holes and irregularities in the Woronzoff-road, as it passes along the Left Ravine to go into Sebastopol. The shot and shell which are so thickly strewn along this 'Valley of the Shadow of Death' are placed among the broken stones intended to repair the road, and as loose soil or clay, or whatever may be at hand, is afterwards laid on to make a smooth surface, it appears well enough just now. What the horses may think of the slippery shot, when the clay is converted into mud, is another matter. At present the weather continues dry, though very chilly."

REJOICINGS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A grand dinner was given at Homburg, on the 22nd inst., to celebrate the fall of Sebastopol, consisting of English, French, and Sardinian gentlemen, and presided over by Sir A. Malet, Her Majesty's representative at the Diet of Frankfort. This banquet is chiefly noticeable on account of what fell from the President in relation to the King of Prussia. In the course of the evening Sir A. Malet said:—

He regretted not having been called upon to speak in German, but the absence from that room of any native of the country exempted him from that necessity. Accredited to the central organ of Germany, as he had the honour of being, he was pained to say that the pulse beating in that heart of the land gave but feeble throbs at the extremities. The policy of Prussia had altogether disappointed the reasonable expectations of Englishmen, whose sympathies and relations had entitled them to expect a contrary result. (Sensation). To the abstinence of that State from an active participation in the policy of the Western Powers towards Russia he attributed not only the present state of hostilities, but the commencement of the war. (Loud and significant applause.) Mr. Harris wished to observe that the feeling

attributed to Prussia was only to be found in a certain quarter; that from observation, and from information derived from a source of unquestionable authority, he could say that the major part of the nobility, the army, the heir apparent of the throne of Prussia, and his amiable spouse, entertained the strongest sympathy with England. (Loud applause.) Sir Alexander Malet wished it to be understood that his observations only applied to the King and Government of Prussia. The majority, to whose opinions allusion had been made, had, unfortunately, no means of making their opinions heard; their press was shackled, and their Chambers were restrained from discussing questions of foreign policy. He must again repeat that, had Prussia declared herself, Austria must have acted with decision, and Russia could not have resisted an European coalition. The King and Government of Prussia were responsible for the manifold sufferings entailed by a state of war. (Loud and continued applause.)

In celebration of the fall of Sebastopol, all the students of the University of Upsala assembled in the evening of the day on which the news arrived, on the great square of that city, with flags and banners, and, accompanied by masses of the people, proceeded in solemn procession, singing at the same time patriotic songs, to the monument of Gustavus the Great, in the Wood of Odin.

Letters from Athens, of the 17th, state that the news of the fall of Sebastopol had produced in that city the utmost joy among the national party, and the deepest consternation and dismay among the partisans of Russia, who were always boasting of the invincibility of the Czar, and the impossibility of the Allies ever succeeding. The Ministers lost no time in waiting on the French and English Ambassadors to offer their warmest congratulations on the happy event.

It is stated that Prince Alexander of Servia has resolved to recall the old minister Garaschanin, and to place him at the head of the Government. This is a first consequence of the taking of Sebastopol. The ex-Minister is a bitter enemy of Russia.

The fall of Sebastopol was known at Tunis on the 14th. The Bey immediately ordered the great event to be celebrated by salvos from all the forts of Tunis and of the Goulette, as on great Mussulman festivals.

The grief and wrath of the Greeks here (says a letter from Constantinople), at the discomfiture of their Muscovite friends are not to be described.

From Bucharest we learn that the joy of the population was great on receiving the news from Sebastopol. A number of young men of all classes assembled, and applied to the Hetman for the band of the Militia, to celebrate the triumph of the Allies. In the absence of the Hospodar, who is ill at Bistriza, his son did not think fit to comply; but Saleiman Pasha, commanding the Ottoman troops, readily lent the band of one of his regiments. A serenade was given to Mr. Colquhoun, the English Consul, who, says a letter, gave a magnificent reception to the crowd that thronged into his residence. The French Consul-General was absent, but a serenade was nevertheless given at the Consulate. From Galatz, Adrianople, and other places, we receive accounts of the rejoicings and festivities that took place on occasion of the success of the Allies.

A banquet in celebration of the triumphs in the Crimea is to take place in Glasgow, on Friday, the 12th. In addition to the Duke of Hamilton and Sir Archibald Alison, Bart., the Duke of Montrose, the Earl of Eglintoun, and Lord Belhaven have expressed their intention of being present.

Rejoicings on account of the fall of Sebastopol were held on Monday, at Southampton. Although it was only proposed to suspend business from two in the afternoon, many tradesmen closed the whole day. Large quantities of bread were sold to poor people at half-price during the morning, and a thousand buns were given away to poor children. At mid-day the guns on the platform fired a Royal salute. At two, the town band began playing and promenading the streets. At three, old English sports took place on Southampton-common. The illuminations commenced at seven, and the fireworks at nine.

THE THANKSGIVING DAY.

On Sunday, the day was observed at all the churches as one of Thanksgiving for the success of the allied forces in the Crimea, and especially for the fall of Sebastopol. In every church connected with the Establishment, and in many Dissenting chapels, the sermons had a special reference to the war. In the country, also, the day was observed in all parts in the same way.

At the principal service at St. Paul's Cathedral there was an overwhelming congregation, the sermon being preached by the Hon. and Rev. H. Montague Villiers, M.A., a younger brother of the Earl of Clarendon, Her Majesty's principal Secretary for Foreign Affairs. As the reverend gentleman was making his way from his stall to the pulpit, the National Anthem pealed from the organ, the congregation rising in a body in its honour. At Westminster Abbey there was a large congregation, the preacher being the Rev. Temple Frere, M.A., canon residentiary. In most of the metropolitan churches collections were made on behalf of the Patriotic Fund, but in some the subscriptions are to be applied towards the erection and permanent endowment of a Christian Church in the Turkish dominions, a proposal which has been sanctioned by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

It is understood that the Emperor of the French has sent express and peremptory orders to Marshal Pelissier, that no Russians shall be left in the Crimea by the time that Christmas sets in.

Private letters from the Crimea state that Sir Henry Bentinck's health was of a character that rendered his return home before the severe weather

should set in extremely probable. General Markham, too, was suffering from illness, which it was feared would compel him to give up the command of the Second Division.

A Constantinople letter says: "The whole of the British cavalry now in the Crimea, is shortly to be transferred to this neighbourhood for the winter. General Storks has been busy, for some days past, seeking quarters for them in the vicinity of the Sea of Marmora. From this the natural inference to be drawn is, that operations in the field are not contemplated after the present month, unless they be such as the French cavalry will suffice to carry out."

It is officially stated that, out of 320,000 men, sent into the Crimea by the Russians, not more than a third are left.

Orders have been forwarded to the Ordnance storekeepers in the Tower and Woolwich Arsenal to forward without delay to the various outports, for shipment to the Crimea, as many new pattern blankets and rugs, waterproof coats and capes, oxhide boots, and Canada stoves, besides the requisite culinary stores, as might be ready for delivery. Nearly the whole of the huts contracted for are completed, and a very large number have been forwarded to their destination.

Kars is greatly straitened for provisions. The garrison is eating horse-flesh.

All the high-pressure block ships have left the Baltic for England.

The *Times* Paris correspondent writes that the Baltic fleets will winter at Kiel.

Colonel Calandrelli, the French Commissioner, has died at Erzeroum.

Accounts from Constantinople state that the Turkish troops intended for Asia have been sent to Eupatoria. The vessel had already sailed. The Anglo-Turkish contingent was to go to Trebizond, and be placed under the command of Omar Pasha.

The English steam transports *Golden Fleece* and *Jason* are now at Genoa. They have been sent for the conveyance of the Sardinian reinforcements, which will amount to about 3,000 men, and will be despatched on or before the 10th of October.

In the Vienna correspondence of the *Nord*, of September 30, it is stated that the family of Count Buol was in mourning, in consequence of the death of the young Baron Meyendorf, who perished gloriously on the ramparts of Sebastopol. It is added that the father of this young hero, formerly Ambassador of Russia at the Austrian Court, married the sister of the Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs.

According to Shanghai advices of the 2nd ult., Her Majesty's brig Bittern had arrived there on the 22nd July, with intelligence of the Russian fleet having been sighted in the Gulf of Tartary on the 20th May, by the British Sybille, steamer Hornet, and brig Bittern. The Russians, six in number, and supposed to be the Aurora, fifty guns, Admiral Pontiatine, steamer Vostock, storeship Menschikoff, two corvettes, and a brigantine, were at anchor in De Castris Bay, lat. 50° 30', and, although so superior in force, could not be brought to action. Long shots were ineffectually exchanged, and Commodore Elliot then despatched the Bittern to Hakodadi for reinforcements. She arrived there in five days, when Admiral Stirling bent sails and proceeded northward, waiting at the Straits of La Perouse, where he was joined by Her Majesty's ship Spartan. Thirty days had elapsed before they reached De Castris Bay, and meanwhile the Russians had made their escape during a heavy fog, and were nowhere to be found. It is supposed that they passed up to the Amoor by a deep but narrow channel not marked on the English charts. Commodore Elliott was despatched with a squadron to the Sea of Ochotsk, and Admiral Stirling returned to Hakodadi.

A Polish officer, who gave himself up on the 8th instant at the storming of Sebastopol, volunteered to show the position of various magazines of gunpowder which have not been exploded, and also to point out the spots at which the galvanic wires from the north side pass into the town. An immense quantity of gunpowder is reported to be still undestroyed.

Colonel Windham, C.B., has been appointed Commandant of the portion of Sebastopol occupied by the British (Karabellnaia). This gallant soldier, whose distinguished conduct is the praise of all tongues, is a Guardsman, having spent his early military career in the Coldstreams. He entered the army in 1826, acted during the campaign as Assistant-Quartermaster-General of the Fourth Division, and about a few weeks since was appointed by General Simpson to the command of the second brigade of the Second Division, upon Brigadier-General Lockyer's appointment to the Ceylon command. He is to be raised to the rank of major-general.

Postscript.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3, 1855.

THE WAR.

Nothing as yet confirms the Vienna news noticed yesterday, "that the Russian army is in full retreat;" but, on the other hand, nothing transpires to discourage the expectation of authentic reports to that effect.

At the date of the last French accounts from the Crimea, General Niel was constructing upon the coast of the Bay of Sebastopol several batteries of *mortiers à plaque* of large calibre, and of much longer range than ordinary mortars.

The *Presse* publishes a letter from Kamiesch, stating that the Russians are fortifying the road from Perekop to Nicolaieff, as if they expected the approach of an enemy by that road, or were preparing for a

retreat from the Crimea. The Russians are also adding to the defences of Otschakoff.

Owing to the scarcity of brandy required for the use of the Russian army, the Government has ordered its admission free of import duty to the governments of Ekaterinoslav, Kherson, Taurida, and Bessarabia.

The *Augsburg Gazette* has a letter from its correspondent on the Polish frontier, dated Sept. 23, in which it is said: "Peace is earnestly desired in Poland, and, without doubt, also in Russia, were it only to escape from the new conscription, for the country really begins to be depopulated, a proof of which may be found in the insufficiency of labourers for the work of the harvest. The Government is taking a census of the crops, in order to ascertain how much grain this country can furnish for the next campaign."

On the 13th ult., Omar Pasha was at Trebizond. A letter from that port says: "According to the information I have been able to procure, Omar Pasha's troops will have collected at Batoum in ten or twelve days' time; we venture to hope they will arrive in time to save Kars. According to the latest news of the 8th from Erzeroum, letters of the 2nd from Kars confidently stated that the garrison defending that place had still some provisions left. Now, a scarcity of supplies would alone be sufficient to bring about a catastrophe. But there is one peculiarity in the climate that may at any moment compel the Russians to retire from Kars; it is the possibility of a heavy fall of snow at the environs of the fortress. A letter from Erzeroum of the 4th ult., says, that the provisions of the garrison of Kars could last no longer than the 15th of that month."

It is stated that, although preparations had been made by the Sappers and Miners of the allied armies, under the orders of the generals, to complete the destruction of the docks and forts of Sebastopol, no effect has yet been given to those intentions, for upon a reference to the allied Governments, the operations in question were suspended.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

Last night's *Gazette* announces that Her Majesty has conferred the rank of Field-Marshal on General Viscount Combermere, General the Earl of Strafford, and General Viscount Hardinge. Lieutenant-General Simpson, "Commander of Her Majesty's forces during the late arduous and finally successful operations which led to the fall of Sebastopol," is promoted to the rank of General; and Colonel Windham becomes Major-General Windham, "for his distinguished conduct in heading the column of attack which assaulted the enemy's defences on the 8th September, with the greatest intrepidity and coolness."

Why (says the *Daily News*), have we three new Field-Marshal? and what dictated the selection of the particular individuals on whom that rank has been conferred? The latter question we cannot pretend to answer. The rank of Field-Marshal is indeed a name, and nothing else. It is no evidence of military prowess, or even length of service. Lately we had three of that rank; but since Lord Raglan's death the King of the Belgians and Prince Albert alone remained. As to Major-General Windham, he has nobly won his honours. Most Englishmen now know his exploits and his family history. As to General Simpson, it was whispered that he would perhaps be made a Field-Marshal; it was asserted that he was to be a G.C.B. We have avoided bearing hard upon him, and we have hitherto hoped that some explanations might be given which would in a measure relieve him from the charge of utter incapacity under which he at present lies. No exemplary facts, however, have come to light, and the advisers of the Queen show that they have clearly made up their minds that he is unfit for the post he holds. The Queen can give the title of General, but even she cannot give the capacity to lead. General Simpson will now, we hope, retire. If he is wise, he will consider the words of the *Gazette* of last night as his recall. Would that it were as easy to say who ought to hold his present place as to say that he certainly ought not!

The squadron of Admiral Pénau is daily expected at Cherbourg, from the Baltic.

Orders have been forwarded for the immediate embarkation of a battalion of the Royal Swiss Legion, and another of the Royal German Legion. The battalions numbering 2,400 men, armed with Minié rifles, will proceed to Portsmouth for embarkation; their destination, in the first instance, is understood to be Malta.

The returns of defaulters from Her Majesty's service for the past month show a marked increase on those of that preceding, the total number of deserters being 682.

The last official bulletin of the health of the King of Sardinia is of a favourable character. The whole population have shown the most lively concern for his Majesty's indisposition.

The King of Belgium has just created eighteen of the most distinguished physicians in his kingdom Knights of the Order of Leopold.

A Cabinet Council was held yesterday afternoon, at the Foreign-office, was attended by ten members, and sat three hours.

CORN-EXCHANGE, MARK-LANE, Wednesday, Oct. 3.
We are but moderately supplied with grain this week, and having a renewed inquiry for wheat for France, the trade is very firm for every article.

Arrivals this week.—Wheat, English, 1,760 qrs.; foreign, — qrs. Barley, English, 320 qrs.; Irish, — qrs.; foreign, — qrs. Oats, English, — qrs.; Irish, 500; foreign, 2,600 qrs. Flour, English, 840; Irish, —; foreign, 1,440 sacks.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

On the abolition of the COMPULSORY Newspaper Stamp, the price of the NONCONFORMIST was reduced one penny, in addition to the penny for the stamp. Consequently, the price of single copies is

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NEWSPAPER STAMP RETURNS.

The following is the number of stamps at one penny issued to the religious newspapers in London from the 1st January to 30th June, 1855:—

Record (twice a week)	205,000
Watchman	82,500
Nonconformist	76,945
Ecclesiastical Gazette	71,700
British Banner	69,659
Spectator	67,500
Wesleyan Times	51,000
Clerical Journal	49,000
John Bull	40,500
Britannia	32,925
English Churchman	30,750
Christian Times	29,401
Patriot (twice a week)	55,883
Inquirer	24,000
Church and State Gazette	11,000
Courier	8,760

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A CAREFUL READER."—The verses have already appeared in our columns.

"F. W. CHESSON."—Next week.

The Nonconformist.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1855.

SUMMARY.

ALTHOUGH the autumn is fast passing away, we hear nothing of the cessation of active operations in the Crimea. The allied Generals have maintained a rigid silence since the fall of southern Sebastopol, but we learn from Prince Gortschakoff and other quarters that they are resuming the offensive, have transported troops to Eupatoria, and are pressing hard upon the Russian left flank. It is supposed that to avoid the evils of a divided command, the French, under General Pelissier, together with the Sardinian contingent, will conduct the field operations; while the English will defend the position of the Allies before Sebastopol. From Vienna, Bucharest, and Turin come reports of the bombardment of the northern forts by the occupants of southern Sebastopol, and of the retreat of the Russian General towards Simphéropol. But the intelligence has, at yet, assumed no authentic shape, and may be regarded as premature. The tone of Prince Gortschakoff's despatches, magnifying the pressure of the Allies upon the flank of his army, and of the Russian organs asserting the unimportance of the northern forts, except for purely strategic purposes, leads to

the conclusion that the evacuation of the Crimea by the Muscovite army will not be long delayed.

Nor on the less stable element have active operations yet terminated. While our Baltic armament is returning home, the fleet before Sebastopol has sailed on a secret expedition. From the fact of an English steamer having recently been cruising in the mouths of the Dnieper, it is inferred that the naval expedition has been despatched to that quarter. Great alarm is said to prevail along the coast of the Government of Cherson, new forts have been built about Odessa and Oczakoff, and works thrown up to cover the line of march from Perekop to Nicolaieff. The latter port has been visited by the Czar himself, who has been reviewing his troops and inspecting the resources of his arsenal. During his visit to Moscow, which, according to the official explanation, was undertaken "to pray to the God of Russia in the first capital of the empire," and to excite the sympathy and national feelings of the people, by a visit to the original seat of the power of his ancestors, and to the place of his birth, the Emperor Alexander is said to have expressed his conviction that his subjects will shed the last drop of their blood to maintain the integrity of the empire, nor suffer the smallest portion to be torn from it.

The Form of Thanksgiving, prescribed by Royal authority, and written with the infelicity of a laureate's lyric, was duly read in the churches on Sunday last. It does not appear that a single habitual non-attendant was attracted by the occasion, nor that the sermons varied from that dead level of shallow morality and unreasoning piety which usually characterise the patriotic effusions of the State clergy. It could not but be felt that there was little cause for special gratitude in the one event of the war that has dimmed the *prestige* as well as grievously reduced the strength of our army,—even if a scene so appalling as that of the ruined city could appropriately inspire any emotion but that of humiliation and entreaty. The same obtrusive emotion that damped the religious observance, seems to prevent, or to impoverish, the more spontaneous celebrations. Sheffield, New castle, Southampton, and Liverpool, have had, are about to have, or were to have had, days of abstinence from business and nights of illumination; but nowhere does the rejoicing rise to the pitch of universal, unequivocal enthusiasm. If the telegraph had told us all that we now know, not a bonfire nor an oil lamp would have been lighted.

The same undecided tone is observable in the speeches of the political personages who have made autumnal appearances during the last week. Mr. Baxter, at Montrose, occupied the greater part of an able speech in vindicating the origin of the war and its prosecution up to the destruction of the Russian fleet and fortress; but shrank from recommending its continuance for any new objects. Mr. Vernon Smith, at a Northampton agricultural dinner, complained, with the audacious complacency of a Whig placeman, that the House of Commons had shown an indisposition to those boundless sacrifices for which he called upon the army and the country—in unconscious response to which flippant appeal, we hear from private soldiers in the camp, and veterans too, the unvarying expression of a hope that their work will now be considered accomplished: "I hope," writes one, "Lord Palmerston will now be satisfied, and let us winter somewhere else." Mr. Dunlop, at Greenock, urged the necessity of military administrative reform. Mr. Bright, speaking on social topics, in a company of his constituents, glanced but obliquely at the one great topic. Mr. Disraeli, presiding at an Aylesbury prize-peasant meeting, was obstinately silent thereupon; but reveals his invaluable agreement with the most illustrious of his contemporaries in the declaration of the *Press*, "Every object of the war has now been either conceded in negotiation, or won by arms." An ill-omened fall of rain prevented Lord Palmerston from receiving, in the market-place of Romsey, an address from admiring neighbours; but what he will say, on some more propitious day, we can hardly conjecture amiss. It needed but some movement from Woburn to complete the political circle,—and accordingly, the *Globe* is authorised to deny that Lord John Russell adheres to the peace party; in other words, is authorised to advertise his readiness to coalesce anew with his fortunate but not invincible rival.

A new instance of Lord Palmerston's luck is the state of the quarterly balance-sheet just published—showing a net increase in the revenue of nearly two millions. The decrease is chiefly from the remissions of taxation—viz., the drawback on malt and spirit duties, and the repeal of the compulsory newspaper stamp. The increase, on the other hand, is almost exclusively from the increase of taxation—the additional customs' duties yielding 364,423*l.*, and the double property-tax 1,893,590*l.* There appears to be some mystification in the Post-office accounts, which show a decrease irreconcileable with the well-sustained

activity of our commerce. Of the three principal imported articles of consumption, tea and sugar figure more largely in the present than in the two previous years, and coffee but very slightly inferior; while the exports have been diminished but eight per cent. From these conclusions, the war press takes fresh courage,—but observant tax-payers will hardly like to trust a Minister who lives on the exploits of the army, with an instrument of taxation that yields, by the simple process of doubling, nearly eight millions a year.

Financial difficulties press heavily on the other side of the Channel, and are causing no little anxiety in our Money Market. In spite of the repeated rise in our rate of discount, the drain of gold continues, and is mainly attributable to the peculiar operations of the Bank of France. The shares of that great company, the Crédit Mobilier, continue to fall; the Government finds itself under the necessity of arranging for large importations of foreign corn; and there is even some talk of guaranteeing the notes of the Bank of France,—an act almost equivalent to a legalised discontinuance of cash payments. It is clear that the social and financial embarrassment of the Emperor's Government is aggravated, rather than lightened, by the absence of publicity and free discussion.

The attention of our newspapers is still largely occupied with the Italian Question. A remarkable article in the *Times* which we have quoted elsewhere, draws a very graphic picture of the complicated dangers that beset "Pontifical Rome," and seems to point to the not distant downfall of the Papal Power. Very interesting at the present moment is the re-appearance upon the political stage of M. Manin, whose short career as President of the Venetian Republic is one of the brightest passages on the pages of Italian history. This sagacious politician has written two letters that indirectly give up the Mazzinian policy and theory of a Federative Republic, and candidly proclaim that if the House of Savoy will go for a United Italy, he and those he represents will heartily co-operate. How far the welding together of the whole Italian peninsula in one compact nationality is practicable, is a doubtful question. It is not often that sudden revolution can work such a change—at least so as to give it permanence. The constitutional system of Piedmont has been a growth, and should it continue to promote the freedom and prosperity of the country, will inevitably draw around it the sympathies of Northern Italy and form the nucleus of a future nationality. So beneficially have free institutions worked under the House of Savoy, in Piedmont, that every rational man will heartily rejoice should the blessing be extended to the whole of Italy, even though it should be under the same auspices.

The *Times* of this morning furnishes a detonating conclusion to the history of the week. That Prince Frederick of Prussia is a guest at Balmoral, and that he comes a-wooing that very young lady in whom the nation is interested as eldest daughter of our Queen, has been mentioned at every breakfast table in the kingdom, any morning of these three weeks past. All sensible lieges have summed up their gossip with the reflection that our Princess is "owre young to marry yet;" but have been content to trust her matrimonial prospects to a mamma and papa renowned for good household sense. But thunder breaks to-day over Balmoral and Brandenburgh. The suitor is to be sent home rejected,—and with no gentler excuse than that he belongs to a "bankrupt dynasty," and will have, at no distant time, to carry his bride for refuge either to St. Petersburg or Claremont. There is none like a sycophant to tell unpleasant truths. The *Times* has ever frowned upon as well as served the kings of Europe until the hour of their fall,—and it spares not even our own Court when passion or policy dictates the betrayal of its friends. Democratic journals owe it to their self-respect to be silent, even against the Hohenzollerns, when their scion is singled out for denunciation by the organ of an oligarchy that presumes to rule in the palace as well as to speak for the people.

THE DAILY PRESS AND THE WAR.

Is there more than meets the eye in the zeal with which the daily press urges the prolongation of the war? Are the influences which sway the course of our leading metropolitan journals wholly patriotic? Do the effusions which serve to inflame the passions of our people, and which seem intended to prepare them for several future campaigns, originate in far-seeing political sagacity, or a wise preference of a permanent good to a present and passing advantage, or a profounder and more statesman-like view of nations and their interests than ordinary minds can grasp? We should be slow to attribute mean motives where noble ones are possible. But when we see, day after day, a passionate advocacy of the prolongation of the war, grounded on the presumption that

we have as yet done little or nothing to stay Russia in her policy of aggression, and when we look in vain for any definition of an ulterior purpose in the war, unless the "more effectual humiliation" of Russia may be regarded as definition precise enough, we begin to suspect that there may be other motives at work than those which are expressed, and to fear that the British people are to be further burdened for other purposes than the security of Europe, or the defence of Western civilisation from Eastern barbarism.

At all events, it is time to open our eyes to facts, however cautious we may be in drawing inferences. The leaders of opinion, in the United Kingdom, at least while Parliament is up, are the Cabinet and the press. The Cabinet is essentially a war Cabinet. Lord Palmerston is its chief, upon whom all the other members are dependent. It is notorious that his Administration would not command the confidence of the country a single month after the ratification of peace with Russia. He is not a man fitted by his qualities or his experience to retrieve our domestic affairs. The daily press profits by excitement. The war greatly enhances, not its gains merely, but its power. Having, therefore, exclusive reference to private considerations, we know it would conduce to the interests of both Cabinet and press, to stave off a peace as long as possible. We are far from imputing this motive to either. We state nothing but the undeniable fact. The leaders of public opinion at this moment derive considerable advantage from the continuance of the war, and they urge its continuance without intermission. There may be no sort of connexion between the one fact and the other; but what fools we should be to purposely overlook them! The party who have to pay take their opinions from the party who reap the benefit. The opinions may be most disinterestedly given; but still, under all the circumstances of the case, would it not be as well for the people of this country to try and think for themselves?

What is our position? We have captured the south side of Sebastopol. We are likely, within a month or two, to be in possession of the whole. The campaign, perhaps, will not close before Russia has evacuated the Crimea. Our fleet, which now dominates in the Black Sea, is already away on an expedition not yet made public—possibly, the bombardment of Odessa; more probably, the destruction of the Russian forts on the Danube. The army of Gortschakoff, demoralised by defeat, and threatened on both its flanks, is said to be on its retreat. That it can winter in the Crimea is most unlikely. The gigantic efforts made by Russia to save Sebastopol has exhausted her. Evidence exists that she is pinched both for men and means. No doubt, we may do her more injury than we have yet done, but to what end? Suppose the present campaign concluded—suppose the Crimea to be occupied by the Allies—what further security are we to take for the safety of Europe? What more is it proposed that we should do? Let us have it out in broad, intelligible terms, that, as rational men, we may "sit down and count the costs!" We are not likely to extinguish sixty millions of souls. We are not destined to destroy Scythian energy—we are not to appropriate to ourselves any portion of the Russian soil. What, then, is the sword to do for us? This is what we wish to be told, by those who hound us on unceasingly to a continuance of the war.

"Oh but," we are told, "the Danubian Principalities are yet without a settled Government. We have not yet given them a Constitution. They are yet in the occupation of Austria, who, of course, will hold them as long as possible, that when she is compelled to go out, Russia may be ready to pour in." Would our readers believe that such a pretence for the prolongation of the war could be seriously propounded? And yet we find the position gravely laid down in the *Daily News* of yesterday. Does any sane man believe that Austria is either strong enough, or mad enough, to tear up the treaty which she made with Turkey at the commencement of the war, and fling the pieces of it in the faces of the Western Powers? Does any thinking person fear that Russia, checked on the Danube by Turkey, and driven from the Crimea by the Allies, will again affront Europe by marching into the Principalities? If we are to go on fighting in order to secure ourselves against such phantoms of our own folly—Heaven help us! for we shall fight on till Doomsday.

We object to being cajoled or bamboozled by either Cabinet or press into a new war, for a new purpose, more indefinite, if possible, than the last. We protest against the further effusion of blood and treasure. It is a crime against humanity. It is a blunder in policy. It is full of dangers—not so much from Russia as from sources nearer home. There is not a shadow of patriotism in it. There is nothing worth a thought to be gained by it, either for ourselves, or for mankind. It is unnecessary, and therefore wicked. It is cruel as well to our own overburdened people, as to the suffering

serfs of Russia. We much doubt whether Parliament would sanction it. We are quite sure that the calm deliberate judgment of the nation will be against it. It is condemned by every principle of political morality. It can benefit none but the parties we have already named.

THE MORROW OF THE STORM.

In nothing does Nature more strikingly display the power of that principle of compensation which may be traced through all her operations, than in the calm which succeeds to the tempest. The pitiless rain and the resistless wind have no sooner ceased than earth and sky smile in renewed purity and brightness,—like a beautiful woman flushed with her walk or bath. Even when man has suffered from the strength of the elements he has not yet wholly mastered,—when his dwellings have been unroofed, and his vessels dashed upon the shore or engulfed in the wave,—there is often an almost mocking gaiety in the tranquillity of the sea and the shining of the sun. The echoes of thunder die away into the whisper of trees and the ripple of waters. Along the path of the lightning come the rosy footsteps of the dawn.

Not so the morrow of such a "storm" as that which human passion lets loose upon some of the fairest spots of earth. Its fury, while it lasts, has that malignity of purpose which the outbursts of natural force seem always to scorn—tossing aside, as they do, with sublime indifference, the good and the bad, as alike dust in *their* path. And when the lull of this artificial tempest comes at length,—supervening on the exhaustion of some or all of its agents,—it comes with no healing calm, no soothing gaiety, no rainbow of promise. It is a pause from conflict, not a restoration of peace—and therefore, in that pause, the victor exults, the vanquished rages; the one counts his spoils, the other plots his vengeance.

This we see, as never, we may well believe, was ever seen before, in the communications descriptive of Sebastopol after its abandonment by the Russians. The details we last week embodied in a hastily-written article, related chiefly to the attack of the English upon the Great Redan. To that memorable spot let us again repair on the night of the 8th. The Highlanders—that stalwart legion whose arms, if any, might have availed to force the breastwork and traverses from which their feeble comrades were driven back irresolute and overpowered—have been advanced into the foremost trenches in readiness for a renewed assault on the morrow. The garrison are silent. Neither gun-shot nor rifle-ball checks the adventurous brave who, in the hope to succour some yet-breathing brother, creep across the open space of such fatal width between the trench and parapet. They peep into the embrasure, and find it empty. Not a sentinel remains upon the wall so hotly contested but a few hours before. The victors have retreated from the scene of their rare success. But the same paralysing suspicion of mines and wires which prevailed over alike the reason and the passions of the "stormers," holds back now the discoverers of this astounding gladness. And they have scarcely borne off the few survivors they can find in the corpse-heaped ditch, before that fell suspicion is justified. An explosion shatters the bastions in the rear of the Redan,—fire breaks out at several points between the sea and the innermost creek,—and presently, along the whole line of works and dwellings, the earth and sky seem mingling in dust, and smoke, and flame. About dawn, one of the largest of the forts and a huge magazine blow up, with a noise and splendour that no comparisons can justly image. At nine in the morning, explosions still struggle with and yet strengthen the conflagration, which has been kindled to destroy all that the cannon has spared—but neither the scorching heat nor the rending of the earth deters hundreds from venturing, in quest of plunder, across the lines that divided the city from the camp. A cordon of cavalry is posted, for the prevention of these reckless excursions,—and through that cordon we pass along the fifth parallel to the Redan ditch.

The dead have by this time been gathered off—the bodies of officers taken for burial to the camp; those of the less-regarded privates thrown into the ditch. Deep and wide as it is, they form a bridge across,—the burying party has but to shovel down the earth of the opposite parapet, from which many, probably most, rolled down to this their "gory bed." There are no Russian dead here,—except the few who were dragged down, in the mortal grip of the vanquished, to share that vast grave. The rest were borne off by their comrades,—perhaps across the harbour; perhaps to that receptacle of all horrors we shall presently approach. Here the wonder is that they all were not among the killed or wounded. The ground is so torn up with shot, that scarce a single human footprint can be traced. Except the actual earthworks, nothing seems to have escaped—and even from them, gabions and gun-carriages have been torn away, and strewed on every side. Behind and beneath the long mound are

galleries and chambers, dark as night, and reeking with odours far more intolerable than darkness,—and only here does it seem possible for the men not actually on duty to find a moment's safety. Yet, even here, we find traces of a humanity so like our own that it carries relics of a luxurious civilization to the last refuges from death. In one of those bomb-proof chambers is "a music-book with a woman's name in it, and a canary bird and vase of flowers at the entrance." A little further back—in a genteel suburb of the city—a pagoda is in ruins; its two clock towers each shot through the centre; but the dial of one, with the name of its London maker, curiously spared. Down into the kitchens shots have penetrated: the blood of the attendants is yet running among the utensils. The path along which we pass towards the water is skirted by a line of shattered stone, its fragments still fresh from some tasteful chisel. Here we reach a series of Government offices,—structures almost as spacious and imposing as those of our own Somerset House. At the upper end, they have been literally smashed by the bombardment—further on, riddled and gutted,—and at their extremity, is a smoking heap of stones and timbers, which but just now were Fort Paul. On the water's edge are docks, "equal, for solidity and finish, to anything to be seen either at Portsmouth or Woolwich," and here, owing to the lowness of the site, the mischief done was chiefly that of a fire caused by a shell—but in the basin and neighbouring channel are a steamer, and boats of all sizes, burnt, or burning, to the water's edge. Thence we turn into a road that passes between the stone quay on the edge of the creek, and another range of lofty buildings, used as public offices and warehouses. Standing at right angles with the Great Redan line, it has been swept by the skirts of the storm of shot poured obliquely as well as directly upon that work, and its supports in the rear. Roofs, walls, windows, and doors have suffered much as a glass-house might do in showers of hail, aided by winds at once from the right and left. A party of our Land Transport Corps are engaged in removing dead bodies from within and around this building. Entering, we find that it has been used as a hospital—that it is, a charnel-house. It is here that the *Times* correspondent witnesses that sight which his pen has invested with a Dantesque immortality, but which even Dante would have shrunk from imagining—the long, low, vaulted chambers, in which, on blood-sodden pallets of straw, lay festering corruption and lingering vitality, side by side; the long dead, forgotten perhaps in the protracted crisis of the siege,—and the wounded, English as well as Russians, hastily carried thither from the Redan, and left to pray for the fate that must surely have seemed to have come to all mankind, when the tramp of retreating thousands was followed by the roar and thunder of exploding fortresses, the hiss and crackle of a burning city.

From this climax of all horrors, we wend our imaginary way through the Karabelnaia suburb, lying between the Malakhoff and the harbour. It is of an inferior order,—inhabited probably by the Tartar portion of the population; for the houses are mostly built in Eastern fashion,—only one story high, of unburnt brick, and sometimes within court-yards. But within are none of the traces of that Eastern luxury which the poorest may afford—for the Zouave has already strip the floors and walls of everything the bomb-shell had spared; and even those little beds of roses, camellias, and tulips, which seem to have been cherished in these court-yards to the very last, have been uprooted in the wantonness of savage triumph. The buildings themselves and the stone walls which connect them, have been pierced through and through—some of them so cracked and rent, that it is wonderful they do not tumble in. More horrible than all, in many a house is found a poor wounded Russian who crept there, perhaps to sleep, perhaps to die; and all up the street through which the field-pieces were brought up to the aid of the garrison dislodged from the Malakhoff, are the carcasses of artillery horses,—struck down, and some of them ripped open, by the shot of the guns which the French had also brought up. As we approach the tower itself, we observe, as at the Redan, that the ground is so ploughed up and driven in by shot, that there could have been no safety for any living thing during the bombardment. Here, therefore, as on the left, bomb-proof chambers and subterranean galleries were the resort of the guards and gunners as soon as relieved. While their guns—chiefly ships' guns and old-fashioned mortars—thundered overhead from the embrasures of the mound, twenty feet high, thousands took their rest beneath, in darkness and stench, but in perfect safety; the roof being so constructed of timber and earth, as to defy the heaviest missiles. And from these caverns they rushed out, surprised but desperate, when the Zouaves swarmed in above. The traces of their mortal conflict are yet fresh upon the ground. Four distinct piles of dead have been made, and the wounded are being lifted out of the pools of their own blood,—while noisome

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flies settle thick on the corpses, and on the inscrutable wreck of utensils, accoutrements, and provision bags, strewed thickly around. As we mount on this inner side of the mound, we count eight rows of gabions piled one upon another,—and note the elevation as at least eighteen or twenty feet from the top of the ditch in front. Not only is the embrasure of amazing thickness, but curtained with plaited of rope, which no rifle ball could pierce. Nevertheless, so destructive was the fire concentrated upon this doomed spot, that many of the embrasures have been closed up—the gunners being unable to work, or the guns dismounted. Through the parapet, and some depth below, a trench has been cut, at once to destroy the communication by which it might have been fired, and to open a quicker passage for the French supports. We can leap from the bottom of the parapet to the furthest trench,—and so can understand how it was that every Zouave who emerged from the latter reached the former; while half of our own poor fellows perished in the corresponding interval. But here, too, as there, is a ghastly multitude of the slain, gathered up for burial. The ditch is being heaped and paved with the corpses of French fallen upon or behind the mound. And on its right, far as our eye can reach, are the proofs of still greater devastation. The fire burning there,—eating out the heart of many a noble mansion, and concealing the ravages of the bombardment under a wide sheet of flame,—was kindled by the retiring foe; but how resolute was the defence that preceded his retreat, is told by the long line of dead, and the sickening streams of blood in front of the Little Redan. Doubtless could we penetrate in that quarter, we should find repeated every horror we have discovered in this,—but we have seen enough to satiate the keenest curiosity, to thrill the stoutest hearts, and to make us wonder with what eyes the angels look down upon this scene, if not of sublime sacrifice and retribution, then of infernal strife and wickedness.

THE HARVEST AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The past week, so far as the bulk of the crops of grain is concerned, may be considered as a near approach to the close of harvest, under circumstances unusually propitious. Upon a careful inspection of the tabular statements in this journal last week, as to the probable yield of wheat, it will be seen that favourable reports are limited to about one-third of the whole crop, and that growers of the remaining two-thirds complain more or less of a deficient harvest, the light lands very generally showing an inferior produce. The only consideration calculated to throw the balance on the favourable side appears to be the extended cultivation of wheat originated by the stimulus of high prices. This extra culture may perhaps, at an extreme calculation, place one million of quarters in the void, and America, and other places subordinately, help us to the rest. But there is so frequently a flush about harvest statements that caution will be better than confidence, and the acknowledged greater deficiency of populous France ought to be enough to keep us from blind presumption. Some re-action, it is true, has taken place in that country upon the late rapid advance, as might have been expected; but with their old stocks swept clean, and a light new crop to follow, we think much lower prices cannot obtain. The failure of labour in Spain, through the ravages of the cholera, has there produced great waste, many sheaves being now left unhoisted in that early country, and exposed to unpropitious weather. This circumstance alone will press on America's surplus, which is mostly characterised by fine condition. The tendency here to decline has continued, as the result of better supplies, especially in the London market; but the week finished with more tone.—*Mark Lane Express*.

It is believed in quarters likely to be well informed, that the deficiency in the harvest in France will be much more than 7,000,000 of hectolitres, the amount stated in the *Moniteur*. Be this as it may, the subject is the cause of much uneasiness to the Government.

The rye harvest has totally failed in Prussian Silesia, and very large quantities of that kind of grain have been purchased in Moravia and Hungary. The crops of wheat were also woefully thin in Prussian Silesia.

The following interesting letter from Miss Nightingale has been received by the widow of a soldier at Boston, who has fallen a victim to disease: "Scutari, Barrack Hospital, August 18, 1855.—Dear Mrs. ——, I very much regret to be obliged to inform you that your husband, ——, of the Artillery, was brought in here sick of diarrhoea, with symptoms of fever, on the 11th August, from the Crimea. He asked me for a religious book, and I gave him the enclosed. He told me afterwards that he liked it very much, and so I send it to you, with another which he was already reading, a New Testament, and a letter of yours which was under his pillow, and his purse, containing £1. He was taken worse on the 13th, and became delirious. He was most carefully attended by two doctors, by the chaplain, by myself, and by a kind and skilful nurse. He was very grateful and good, but alas! nothing could save him, and he died at eleven o'clock the same night. How sorry I am to tell you this bad news I can't say. From the little I saw of your husband, I should say this, his was a heart turned to God and accepted by Him. Let us hope that what is your loss is his gain. He often spoke of you. Believe me yours, with true sympathy, FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE."

POLITICAL GATHERINGS.

There have been a number of interesting political meetings during the past week, at which M.P.'s, and, in two instances, members of the Government, have been the leading stars.

Mr. Baxter gave on Tuesday an account of his stewardship in the past session to his constituents at Montrose. He opened on a fertile theme:—

He was happy to communicate with his constituents on business of local and general interest; but there was one kind of communication which he did not like to receive—and which he was proud to say was by no means frequent on the part of his constituents, but of which many members have great reason to complain—he meant applications for office or employment under Government. This was a subject deserving of serious consideration by the electors of this empire. They had no idea of the extent to which it prevails, especially in the small English boroughs; and a moment's reflection would show how prejudicial it is to the best interests of the country. He would advert to two of the many evils to which it gave rise. In the first place, it interfered with the independence of Parliament. How could they expect a member of the Legislature to act up to his convictions in all cases, when, day after day, they compelled him to dance attendance on Lords of the Treasury and Ministerial whippers-in, asking places and appointments for his constituents? Government, no doubt, are in general very ready to oblige supporters, and more ready still to oblige those whose votes were doubtful, like his own; but they, of course, expected a *quid pro quo*, and if he got offices for his friends, it was a matter of course that he followed the donors into the lobby. Loud professions of independence are mere moonshine on the part of those who are constantly waiting at the door of the Treasury or dunning Mr. Hayter with recommendations and requests. In the second place, how can we have the assurance to talk about administrative reform, as long as we pester Government to bestow offices on men who have failed in all other vocations, and who apply in despair to their representatives to procure for them employment as public servants, whilst in private capacities they have proved themselves unable, perhaps unworthy, to excel? If the constituencies really wish to see the administration of our national affairs placed in able hands, they must abandon a practice which effectually prevents the right men being put into the right places, and not put their representatives in a position which in a measure ties up their hands, whilst it fills the public offices with the most indolent, the most inefficient, and the most incompetent men in the land. During the late session, very little real business or beneficial legislation was gone through, so much of the time was occupied in party squabbles, in senatorial wranglings, in a game of chess between political factions, not very creditable to any of them, and by no means calculated to exalt the character of the House of Commons. Lawyers firing off speeches three hours in length as an advertisement of their power, with a view to places under Government—long-winded gentlemen talking against time in order to impede public business—statesmen wasting precious hours in discussion meant only to produce a ministerial crisis—men with hobbies riding them to death on all possible occasions—such is the nature of the oratory to which we unfortunate are doomed to listen, and thus is spun out till the middle of August a session which could be easily closed by the middle of June.

Having accounted for his more prominent votes, Mr. Baxter made some remarks on the war. He confessed that the delays and dangers of the Crimean campaign had only served to strengthen his conviction how absolutely necessary it was that France and England, now happily united in the vanguard of civilisation and for the well-being of mankind, should step forward to resist a power, great though semi-barbaric, founded on the serfdom of millions, whose outposts, pushed forward so as to endanger the safety of neighbouring states, have proved stronger than we expected—who believes herself the champion of despotism—whose voice, hitherto most potential, has been heard on the side of tyranny and misrule in all parts of the world:—

The conqueror of Hungary when Austria failed, she overawed the malcontents of Germany; she exerted an all-powerful influence in preventing constitutional government in Denmark; she coquets with the slave states of America, and her spies ferment treason and discord in every country where the people are free. Such is the Power which, since the peace of 1815, owing to the negligence and the diplomatic inferiority of her superiors, has been gradually acquiring a position in the European brotherhood dangerous to civilisation and the liberties of mankind. . . . Once embarked in the contest, it would never have done for us to have patched up a peace when no decisive result had been obtained. No man feels more deeply than I do the miseries which this desperate fight before Sebastopol has caused; but, had the two hundred thousand French, English, and Sardinians retired from the Crimea without having effected the reduction of that proud fortress, which ambition and the lust of dominion raised, think you would the objects of the present war have been attained? Would Turkey have been safer than before the Muscovites crossed the Pruth? Would the Asiatic tribes have lost their faith in Russian invincibility? Would not the news of our failure have been carried on the wings of the wind over the mountains of Armenia to the huts of the Tartars, across the plains of Persia to the frontiers of our gigantic empire in Hindostan? But, interposes Mr. Gladstone, all that is very true, but should a civilised nation fight for prestige? I answer, why not? Would it not be a sad and gloomy day for mankind when England, the champion of civilisation and freedom, the home of the slave and the refuge of the destitute, loses that high place among the nations, that reputation for being all-powerful—that prestige, if you will, which has done so much, and I hope will do much more, for the cause of humanity and the interests of our race? But again, object the Peace men, will you carry on war merely to gain victory? Not, as they deceitfully wish it to be supposed, not as the end, but as the means to the end. Until Russia sees us victorious, until bitter experience teaches her that all her millions and her territory avail nothing against the enlightenment of the West, in my humble opinion she will never consent to give up her designs of conquest, and will never agree to a peace which will not be disturbed by her intrigues before the

close of this century. . . . Although not at all smitten with the peace-at-any-price mania, I was last week converted to the much-ridiculed plan of counterpoise, as explained by Count Buol, in submitting, on the 4th June, the Austrian proposals to the Conference at Vienna. Article 2 of this project, annexed to the fourteenth protocol, is as follows: "The Russian Plenipotentiaries and those of the Sublime Porte will propose by common agreement to the Conference the equal amount of the effective naval forces which the two sea-bordering Powers will keep in the Black Sea, and which shall not exceed the actual number of Russian ships afloat in that sea." (Great laughter.) What is that actual number now?

Mr. Horsman visited Belfast on Wednesday, to take a trip on the Lough and afterwards dine with the Harbour Commissioners. In his speech after the banquet, Mr. Horsman dwelt much on local topics, chiefly interesting to those around him, but one topic appeals to greater numbers:—

At the famine crisis of 1847 and 1848, I took a deep interest in the Irish question, and sustained an obscure and humble part in the discussion. I visited Ireland at that period, and the first place I landed at was Belfast. But at that time of misery and suffering I saw no symptoms here of the distress I had heard of so often in the House of Commons. This, surely, said I, is not Ireland—these are not Irishmen: here I found comfort, wealth, prosperity, and intelligence. I went farther into those districts, in which I had the pleasure of the acquaintance of Mr. Otway, which has not been resumed until this day. I went into districts in which it was not possible to estimate the extent of the misery I witnessed. Famine and hunger stared me in the face on all sides; human beings dying of positive starvation, wherever I went, from one end of Ireland to the other; misery, poverty, want, destitution—a prospect impossible to contemplate without a feeling of absolute horror. Eight years have passed away, and, what at that time could not have been foreseen, my next visit to Ireland is in an official capacity, and I am charged with a share in its administration; and if the former was a time of difficulty, there is a contrast now from one end of the country to the other; and I believe that during the last five or six years there is not a country on the face of the earth has made such a rapid and sudden advancement in every physical, material, moral, intellectual, and religious aspect.

Referring to the vexed question of steam communication between Ireland and Great Britain, Mr. Horsman said that any Government which understands the interests of the two countries, before many years are over, must feel the necessity of establishing a short passage between the North of Ireland and the West of Scotland. The advantage of having the speediest communication between shore and shore is not to be calculated by any sum of money.

Mr. Vernon Smith appeared on Thursday at the dinner of the Northamptonshire Agricultural Association, given at Kettering. His topic was the war; which he vindicated, and which he told the good folks must be continued. The soldiers, he said, and the British people, had done their duty and made great sacrifices, but he could not say the same of the British Parliament:—

Occasionally in that body men arose who were indisposed to the prosecution of the war; some were for peace at any price, and some were for war at half-price. But war could not be had at half-price, for if the war were starved it was impossible for success to follow. Others, again, high in power, were for war while it was prosperous, but shrank from pursuing it when it was disastrous, and did not hesitate to call upon those whom they had plunged into war to extricate them by what must ever be considered a most disastrous peace. Whilst such was the state of things at home, our soldiers abroad never flinched, never wavered, and were now triumphant. Many a man at home had been saying at one time that we couldn't, and at another that we shouldn't or wouldn't, take Sebastopol; but here we are with Sebastopol in our hands. It would be remembered, however, that though Sebastopol had fallen, the time had not yet arrived when we could safely turn our swords into ploughshares. The country must still be prepared to give its money, and also the real sinews of war, in fresh supplies of gallant men, to carry on the fight. There must now be no hesitation, no wavering; but we must gird up our loins for the fight, and put our trust in the God of battles.

Mr. Dunlop also spoke his sentiments, on Wednesday, to his constituents at Greenock; and had his word to say on the war, and on administrative reform:—

There are dangers to be encountered; and although I trust I shall continue to support the cause most zealously, yet I think it requires to be done with some caution and consideration. For instance, in regard to the civil service, there is a very great danger of a tendency towards a system of which I am most intensely jealous—a system of government by an official class. The tendency is to place the power of promotion far too much in the hands of the officials themselves of the civil department, and the affairs of the country to fall into the mercy of that official class. Now, that danger requires to be guarded against; and in all the principal measures for advancing this important object, I shall view with jealousy anything which leaves it entirely to the class, as a class by themselves, without the constant infusion, and opportunity for infusion, of new blood and competition from classes not already included. Then, in regard to military administrative reform, nothing can be so indefensible in argument as the purchase of commissions. It is a thing attended with great evil, and must be got quit of; yet while there are advantages, there are also dangers in its removal. It secures younger men in the service than we otherwise could. It precludes in some measure the exercise of a corrupt patronage; but, yet, on the other hand, it prevents the exercise of a just patronage. Now, these are all matters to be well considered; and I fear nothing will thoroughly answer the purpose but a pure administration of patronage by Government, and that can only be secured by the constituents themselves. There is no purchase in the Navy; but it is not pretended that the patronage in the Navy contributes more to public benefit than that in the Army. Government must be encouraged to use the patronage well for the public service; and that can only be attained by the conviction that by doing so they can keep them-

selves in office. . . . The foundation of the whole matter lies in the constituencies; unless they will consent to forego the private advantages which a member can afford to them by recommending their friends without a sole regard to their merits, it is in vain to expect that Government will act otherwise than it does.

On Friday, Mr. Disraeli attended the annual meeting of the Royal Bucks Agricultural Association, at Aylesbury. Some revelations of political opinion were expected, but none were made. The members and their friends afterwards dined together, when Mr. Disraeli and Sir H. Verney made speeches on the subject of agriculture, and the value of associations for its encouragement.

The Friendly Societies of Hulme, Manchester, gave a tea-party at the Victoria Hotel, to celebrate the passing of the Friendly Societies Act of last session, on which occasion an address was presented to Mr. Bright, M.P., and a resolution of thanks was passed to Mr. M. Gibson, M.P., and to Mr. Sotheron, M.P. Upwards of 200 persons were present. Mr. Bright, in accepting the "friendly" address, made a severe attack upon the Prime Minister. He enjoined the people to watch narrowly the movements of Governments and Legislatures, and not to allow the fruits of their frugality to be squandered by foolish or criminal Ministers. Mr. Bright concluded his speech in the following strain:—

I will not go into the policy of the Government just now. We have been forgetting everything at home, and turning our attention exclusively to events that are going on abroad. In the course of the last two years as much money has been spent—taken up in taxes from the people—as would have paid a house-rent of 30/- per annum—and very few of you pay such rents—for every family in the kingdom. (Hear, hear.) The war may be very just or very unjust, but in any case the result is not doubted. You know my opinions about the war, and I happen to be in the minority—at least they say so; but, if it be a wrong policy, what terrible injury is being inflicted upon the country by carrying it out! If, on the other hand, it be a right policy, I have nothing more to say; and if the people are willing to take the consequences, they must suffer, and there an end. But at least if it is necessary that the people should be so well educated and interested in public affairs as to watch narrowly what the Government does, correct it where it is wrong, and encourage it when it is right, and not allow thirteen gentlemen who constitute Her Majesty's Ministers and the members of the House of Lords, who have no constituents, and the members of the House of Commons, many of whom, also, are said to have no constituents, to enter upon a course of policy which may bring vast disasters upon the country without your being able to form an opinion upon it, just as if you intrusted your fortunes to somebody in whom you might not have the greatest confidence, but over whose conduct you could exercise no control. (Hear, hear.) After referring to the increasing number of empty houses in Manchester—this year 7,000, last year 6,000, and the previous year 5,000, the honourable gentleman concluded by saying—With regard to the House of Commons, I am one of those unfortunate individuals—(laughter)—who went into the house by an unexpected accident. I have been at my post for twelve years, and no man is able to show that during that time I have acted upon any other principles than those which I previously expounded—(cheers)—or that I have ever shown any desire to promote any other interest than that of the whole country of which I am a citizen. (Cheers.) My notion is that the legislation of this great country should not be a legislation of politicians and statesmen according to their antiquated theories, but a legislation based upon just, moral, and Christian principles, and, being so, I believe Governments would be perfectly secure, for the people who were well governed would generally be contented and happy. (Cheers.)

MR. ALDERMAN SALOMONS, THE LORD MAYOR ELECT.

On Saturday, being Michaelmas-day, Alderman Salomons, as next in rotation, was elected Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. He will be the first Jew ever raised to this high office. Sergeant Merewether put the following aldermen in rotation of seniority to the Common Hall, taking a show of hands upon each—namely, Messrs. Salomons, Finnis, Lawrence, Carden, Wire, Carter, Cubitt, and Muggeridge, as those who had not yet passed the chair, but who had filled the office of sheriff. When the name of Alderman Salomons was put, a very large number of hands was held up; for Alderman Finnis, a very few. At the nomination of Alderman Carden, loud cries of "No, no!" intermingled with hisses. Alderman Kennedy, the senior Sheriff, then announced that the selection of the Livery had fallen on Aldermen Salomons and Finnis, as the gentlemen to be presented to the Court of Aldermen, whither the Sheriffs retired to make known the choice of the Livery. On their return to the hustings, the Town Clerk said that he had been commanded by the Lord Mayor to make known to the Livery, that the Court of Aldermen had elected Alderman Salomons to be the Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. (Loud cheers.)

Alderman SALOMONS, having been invested with the chain of office, then came forward, amid the loud cheering of his friends, to return thanks. He said:—

Gentlemen of the Livery, I come forward now to express to you my grateful feelings for the honour you have conferred upon me, by electing me Lord Mayor of this city for the ensuing year. (Cheers.) I am not insensible to the responsibilities which attach to that important office, neither am I unaware that I am more personally concerned than any one in this city who has previously been elected to the office. I can, however, assure this crowded meeting, by whom I have been elected by an unanimous vote, that I will, to the utmost of my power, fulfil all the duties of Lord Mayor—that, amid a world of responsibilities, I will do what I can to assure you how much I value the vote of a popular election, which has placed me here. (Cheers.) I cannot forget, that it is just twenty years since, when, for the first time, I was elected, by a meeting similar to this, to the important

office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex. Mighty changes have occurred since then, not only in this country, but in the whole of civilised Europe; but these changes have all more or less been marked by progress. (Cheers.) I trust I shall find that the progress of all our institutions is consistent with popular rights—above all, consistent with the rights of conscience. (Cheers.)

A vote of thanks was passed to the ex-sheriffs, for the manner in which they had fulfilled the duties of their office.

On Monday evening, the advent to office of Messrs. Kennedy and Rose, as Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, was celebrated by a magnificent banquet at the London Tavern, at which nearly 200 gentlemen, friends of the sheriffs, sat down to dinner. Alderman Kennedy presided.

Major-General BAGNOLD, of the East India Company's service, returned thanks for the army, and in the course of his speech mentioned that he had recently received letters from the Crimea, speaking in the warmest manner of the valour of the British troops in the memorable assault of the 8th September, and adding that if they had been properly supported, they would at once have taken the Redan. (This observation elicited the loudest and most marked cheers from the company.)

In reply to the toast, "The Lord Mayor, the Lord Mayor Elect, and the Corporation," Mr. Alderman SALOMONS said he was fully aware that he owed his election not to any merit of his own, but to the zeal of the citizens of London in the assertion of a principle—which principle was the right of private judgment and liberty of conscience. (Loud cheers.)

Foreign and Colonial.

RUSSIA.

Before leaving for Nicolaieff, the Emperor addressed a rescript to Count Sakrebsky, Governor-General of Moscow. The Emperor, after expressing his gratitude to the people for the hearty reception given him, states his conviction that they will shed the last drop of their blood to maintain the integrity of the empire, nor suffer the smallest portion to be torn from it.

A despatch from St. Petersburg announces that the Emperor Alexander, accompanied by the Grand Dukes Constantine, Nicholas, and Michael, held a review, on the 26th September, of the troops at Nicolaieff, and inspected the fortifications, dockyards, &c.

A letter from Posen, of the 24th ult., in the *Post Gazette* of Frankfort, says that the Grand Council of War at Odessa or Perekop, which the Emperor of Russia intends to hold, is for the purpose of deliberating on the question as to whether the state of the army, and the resources of the country, are such as to enable the war to be continued with the chance of a favourable result. The most intelligent and experienced Russian officers had been summoned to attend the council, and a certain number had left Warsaw for the purpose; but Prince Paskiewitch, on account of the state of his health, had been unable to leave.

Letters in the German journals state that a grand ceremony will take place at Nicolaieff, in presence of the Emperor Alexander; and with the greatest pomp, the keel of a screw line-of-battle ship of 130 guns is to be laid down. This is intended as an indirect mode of protesting against the idea that Russia will ever renounce the supremacy which she has exercised in the Black Sea.

A letter from Berlin, of the 26th, in the *Constitutional*, says: "It is reported here to-day that the Russian Government has just contracted a fresh loan with the house of Hope. It appears, therefore, that the negotiations opened on that subject in the United States of America have not succeeded."

The *Times* gives a private letter, dated Berlin, which states that the taking of Sebastopol has produced at St. Petersburg the utmost consternation. The young Empress, who desires to be at the head of the Peace party, does not spare her reproaches against the War party. She says, that if the Vienna note had been accepted, Russia would have been spared the humiliation of the Four Points of guarantee demanded by the Allies; and that, if at a later period those guarantees had been accepted, Russia would have been spared the shame of the defeat of the Tchernaya, and the terrible disaster of the fall of Sebastopol.

Another letter mentions that when the disaster of Sebastopol was known, the populace of St. Petersburg became dreadfully excited, and, meeting the carriage of the Empress in the streets, followed it on its way to the Palace with shouts of "Vengeance for Sebastopol—Vengeance for Kornileff—Vengeance for Nachimoff."

TURKEY.

Some few days ago a despatch from Constantinople announced that an attaché of the British Embassy in that city had been sent by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe to the Sultan, to express his lordship's high displeasure at certain changes in the Ottoman Cabinet, which, among other arrangements, had for effect the restoration of Mehemed Ali Pasha to power. Lord Stratford had long conceived, justly or otherwise, a violent animosity against the Minister; and, treating the Sultan on, as it appears, terms of perfect equality, despatched his ambassador to denounce that appointment, to express his indignation that it should have been made, and to demand that it should be rescinded. This appeared too much to his Highness, gentle or infirm of character as he is; and, having on that occasion only to deal with a miniature Envoy, instead of the Jupiter Tonans himself, he replied with dignity and spirit to so arrogant a summons. Subsequent accounts informed us that Lord Stratford, who has lived

long enough in the East to treat every one in the style of an Oriental despot, refused to "recognise" the obnoxious Minister; and I am this day told that the irascible diplomatist had an interview with his Highness, and used language so unbecoming, and even so brutal, that the Sultan has had a fit of some kind in consequence. I have not seen the despatch that brings this intelligence, nor can I vouch for the latter part, but I am assured on good authority that it is correct. —*Times Paris Correspondent.*

It is said that Lord Stratford de Redcliffe has been recalled from Constantinople. In diplomatic circles, the Earl of Elgin is spoken of as his successor.

FRANCE.

Very favourable news has been received from all the country corn markets. They are reported to be well supplied, and prices are everywhere quoted lower.

The *Courrier de Nantes* of the 21st states that General Cavignac, ex-chief of the Executive Power, has just arrived at Pomic, with his family, for sea-bathing.

The *Moniteur* contains a decree extending the exemption from navigation dues on vessels bringing corn, flour, rice, patatas, and dry vegetables, from the 31st December, 1855, to the same date, 1856.

The Crédit Mobilier has just issued a notice that, in order to meet the views of the Government, which has resolved to postpone any concessions or authorisations which may lead to the creation of fresh securities, it has decided on deferring the issue of its bonds.

SPAIN.

M. Olozaga and M. Gonzales, Spanish Ministers at Paris and London, are ordered to Madrid for the opening of the Cortes.

The Queen is stated to be going on well. Marshal Espartero has returned from the Escorial, and is much satisfied with the reception given him by her Majesty.

An accident has happened on the Aranjuez railway, by which six persons were killed.

General Prim has been appointed Captain-General of Grenada.

A letter from Madrid, of the 23rd, mentions that there is reason to fear that an august personage is seriously implicated in the proclamation or programme, the seizure of which has been already mentioned. The matter is, in fact, described as of the gravest character, and may, unless great prudence be exercised, be attended by results not without peril to the Throne itself.

ITALY.

The *Opinione* of Turin publishes a second letter of the 19th, from M. Manin, the ex-Dictator of Venice, in which he endeavours to explain the principles which guide the Republican party in Italy at the present time. He says:—

The Republican party, so bitterly calumniated, is disposed once more to display its spirit of abnegation in favour of the national cause. Being convinced that Italy must be created before anything else is done, and that that is the principal question, the Republican party says to the House of Savoy, "Create Italy, and I will side with you; if not, I will not." And it says to the Constitutionalists, "Endeavour to create Italy, and not to aggrandise Piedmont; be Italians, and not municipalists, and I will side with you; if not, I will not."

The letter then proceeds to say that the old names of parties in Italy ought to be done away with, and that there ought to be only two parties, viz., the national party for the union of Italy, and the municipal separatist opinion. The writer then proceeds:—

I, a Republican, raise the standard of the union of Italy. Let all those rally around it who want Italy to be, and Italy will then be.

In quoting this letter, the *Opinione*, which is the organ of what may be called the Radical party of Piedmont, says that Manin's programme is one which no patriot is likely to reject, but that the union of a nation divided into small States is not the work of a few hours, nor even of a few years. And, admitting that a complete union cannot be at once effected, is it not desirable, the *Opinione* asks, to effect a union by degrees, and to accept a re-organisation which may reduce the number of States, connect them in a league with each other, and thus tend to free the country from intruding strangers? When you cannot get all, it argues, take what you can, "or else you will be like the man who, having lost one arm, had the other cut off, preferring not to have any to having only one."

A letter from Turin, of the 25th ult., says: "The news of the King's health received this morning is, I am happy to say, most satisfactory, and, the crisis having terminated favourably, and the patient being now very strictly guarded against imprudences, it is confidently expected he will be able to undertake his intended journey to Paris and London on the 20th of next month."

The *Official Milan Gazette* quotes a letter from Rome, of the 17th, which says: "It is stated that his Holiness lately received a letter from the Emperor of the French, in which he was reminded of the stringent reasons which render a series of reasonable reforms necessary, such as were recommended in the letter of August 18, 1849, from the then President of the Republic, delivered to the Pope by M. Edgar Ney. The measures recommended were—a general amnesty, the secularisation of the Administration, the Code Napoleon, and a liberal government. It is added that his Holiness replied that he was not averse to granting his subjects certain reforms calculated to secure the peace of the country without sacrificing either his dignity or that of the Holy See. To this reply it is rumoured that an answer has been received which has not proved palatable to the Holy See." [The *Daily News* believes that the communications here re-

ferred to took place several months ago, and that the matter has since rested.]

The chief news from Naples is that King Bomba is still fortifying Gaeta and other places in expectation of foreign invasion.

Cholera is rapidly on the decline in Northern Italy. Throughout the Lombardo-Venetian provinces there were only 162 cases reported on the 24th instant; and the *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa says it should not consider it worth while to publish official returns, if the municipality did not do so. In Florence and Leghorn there is still much disease, though the authorities there do their utmost to conceal the fact.

The *Times* correspondent at Vienna quotes the experience of two recent Austrian travellers as to the conduct of their troops in Lombardy. The officers, it is said, do not scruple publicly to use the epithets "beasts," "cowards," and "assassins," when speaking of the Italians, and treat them as a conquered race.

Not long since two German gentlemen and their wives were obliged to quit the public room of one of the first hotels in Milan, so bad was the behaviour, and so loud and improper the conversation, of some young officers who were dining there. It has repeatedly been said in my letters that the Milanese have no chance of success should they attempt to rise against the authorities, and every one who knows anything of the matter seems to be of the same opinion. The so-called "Castel," on the Piazza d'Armi, has been greatly strengthened since the revolution, and the guns in its towers completely command the whole city. The citadel on the hill near Verona is very nearly completed. The Venetians are naturally a milder race than the Lombards, and consequently the want of harmony between the military power and the people is much less evident at Venice than it is at Milan. In the last-mentioned city the people will not mix with the officers, and the consequence is, that in the pits of the theatres there is a space left vacant between the military men and the civilians. The Italian nobles shut themselves up in their boxes, and into them an Austrian uniform rarely finds its way. Large sums of money have been spent on the Arsenal at Venice, but it is not exactly known what changes and improvements have been made, as few persons are admitted within its gates.

AMERICA.

The *New York Herald* states that a steady stream of immigration to Europe continues.

The yellow fever is on the decline in Virginia. At Norfolk, for the forty-eight hours ending on the 17th, there were forty-eight deaths. At Portsmouth, during the sametime, the number of deaths was only seventeen; there were but few new cases in either of the cities, and in some parts of Portsmouth the disease had altogether disappeared. At New Orleans the deaths during the week ending the 17th were 282, of which 150 were from yellow fever.

From Savannah we have advices to the 8th. Assassinations had become rather frequent; among the victims was Mr. G. C. Backhouse, the British Commissioner to the mixed commission for the suppression of the slave trade.

Advices from Mexico state that affairs were still in a very unsettled state; the Government of Carrera was decidedly unpopular, and in Vera Cruz and Zacatecas its partisans had been attacked and defeated by the supporters of the plan of Ayntla. Among the candidates for the Presidency Alvarez appeared to be the most prominent. At last accounts he was within twenty leagues of the capital. It was reported that Carrera had officially signified his disposition to deliver the Government into the hands of Alvarez. Newspapers had multiplied with amazing rapidity at the capital since the flight of Santa Anna. General Gasden, the United States' Minister, was the only diplomatic representative who had failed to visit the Provisional President, and congratulate him on his accession to power. The omission had caused much surprise and comment.

The *New York Herald* has the following respecting the wives of the Mormons: While the Government troops were at the holy city of Great Salt Lake, these soldiers appropriated every opportunity to take the wives and daughters of the saints out walking and riding—especially sleigh-riding—and the havoc which they thus made among the beauties of the principality may be partly conjectured from the announcement that they carried off with them an indefinite number of the Mormon fair ones, "for better or for worse"—"sink or swim, survive or perish"—en route for California. This is momentous news, and very significant withal. It shows that the Mormon women are ripe for rebellion, and that a detachment of the regular army is a greater terror to the patriarchs of the Mormon Jerusalem than Indians, or drought, or grasshoppers. It indicates the way, too, for the extinction of the peculiar institutions of Utah. The astonishing results of the expedition of Colonel Steptoe in this view do most distinctly suggest the future policy of the Government touching this nest of Mormons. It is to send out to the Great Salt Lake a fresh detachment of young and good-looking soldiers, and at the end of two or three months order them off to California, and replace them by a new detachment at Salt Lake City, and so on, till those Turks of the desert are reduced by feminine desertions to the standard Christian regulation of one wife a-piece.

AUSTRALIA.

Intelligence from Melbourne to the 13th July, nearly a fortnight later than previous advices, has reached England by way of Ceylon. The latest gold circular represents the quantity of gold shipped at 1,056,537 ounces. The export of wool up to the same period had been close upon a million in value. Still with all this there are constant references to destitution, and many mechanics, and even labourers and servants, were unable to find employment. Gold was at 3/- 16s. 3d., but the demand not very active.

From the various diggings there continued to be the usual records of individual good luck. At Mount William Diggings "a party of two have got upwards of sixty pounds weight out of their claim, and many parties have got from 10lbs. to 20lbs." At the Maryborough Diggings "the population, including 2,550 Chinese, is estimated at 53,000, and is still on the increase. At the new rush behind the Camp, called the Inkermann Diggings, the miners generally have met with much success." Political feeling does not seem even yet to have quite calmed down at the diggings, although Government had remitted three months of the imprisonment awarded to Mr. Seekamp, of the Ballarat *Times*. There had been two large meetings of Christians of all denominations at Melbourne, with reference to the evangelization of the Chinese. The Mayor of Melbourne, the Dean, and the Attorney-General, took prominent parts in the proceedings. Two young Chinese, who had been educated by Dr. Legge in China, and who had arrived in the colony with high testimonials of piety and fitness, were set apart to labour amongst their countrymen at the diggings. The banks at Melbourne have, it is said, in face of an order in council, refused to take the sovereigns coined at the Sydney Mint. The decrease in the price of labour was enabling the Geelong and Melbourne Railway Company to push on their works rapidly, and power had been accorded to them to borrow to the extent of three-fourths of their paid-up capital. From Sydney we learn that Sir W. Denison proposes to make good the deficiency in New South Wales, by increasing the duty on tobacco 50, and on other articles 100 per cent. Publicans' licenses to be doubled, and assessment of stock to be re-introduced. At Adelaide business was dull and labour superabundant. In Tasmania, on the other hand, labour was much wanted.

INDIA.

The Santal insurrection continues to devastate the country, but the insurgents are now being hemmed in on all sides by our troops, and must speedily yield to force of arms. The mountain territory near Rajmahal, usually their home, lies nearly parallel to the Ganges, and covers an area of about 2,000 square miles, the peaks rising to an elevation of from 2,000 to 4,000 feet. The people have generally been quiet, industrious, and well-behaved, the present being the first time during the seventy years we have had to deal with them that they have occasioned us the slightest annoyance. The 30,000 supposed to be in the country are scattered about in small parties, committing ravages so atrocious that one shudders on reading them. The conflicts between them and the regular troops have invariably ended in their overthrow.

Just at this period a feud has arisen between the Mussulmans and Hindoos of Oude, which is likely to demand the interference of the British, and if the beligerent parties proceed to extremities, many thousands of soldiers will be required to restore order. To complicate matters further, the Rohillas from the Nizam's country have invaded the Company's territory, and seized upon a fort near Ahmednugger, in the Bombay Presidency, and troops have been ordered out against them. Major Banks is gone to Lucknow, it is presumed, to arrange with Major-General Outram for the annexation of Oude.

The unexpected nomination of Lord Canning to the Governor-Generalship has set all the wits at work guessing. Some maintain that Lord Dalhousie has been recalled for sanctioning the opening of the public works loan; others assert that he is wanted at home to give strength to the Ministry; while others again believe that he is about to be relieved at his own request, because of failing health; but he is now much better. Sir Wm. Gomm is preparing to leave India; his property at Simla is for sale. It is the general impression that he will be succeeded by Lieut.-General the Hon. George Anson. Sir De Lacy Evans is also mentioned for the chief command.

The Ava Mission left Rangoon in two flats, towed by two steamers, on the 1st instant; but we have not yet received any accounts of its progress up the Irrawaddy.

In Western India, they are threatened with a famine, the latter part of the south-west monsoon having proved as unfavourable as its commencement was promising. Though the northern and eastern portions of India appear to have had abundance, the inundations on the Indus and Ganges, and their tributaries, having been of unusual magnitude, it is doubtful whether the means of conveyance will permit the surplus food in one region to be transported in time to the districts where starvation is threatened.

The Governor-General was still on the Neelgherries, and is now understood to return to Calcutta in November or December, and not to leave India till the beginning of next year, Lord Canning not being now expected before Christmas.

There is no news respecting the rebellion in China, which, for the present at least, appears to have ceased. Towards the end of the year the insurgents may possibly take fresh courage.

The pirates of China hold under their control a coast line of 2,000 miles, in the tea districts of Hoonan and Oopack. The rebels are in great strength, and the trade of Canton is very restricted.

From Japan we learn that the admiral was likely to remain there until the ratification of the treaty, at the end of September next. The Americans settled at one of the trading ports, find their residence very unwelcome to the Japanese.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

The *Patrie* treats as authentic the extraordinary correspondence published by the *Univers*, as having taken place between the Sultan and Lord de Red-

cliffe, and declares, as if on authority, that the English Cabinet has completely disapproved of the conduct of its ambassador on the occasion alluded to.

Constantinople letters by the Euphrates state that Prince Czartoryski had arrived there.

The Melbourne hangman has been sent to prison for stealing a pair of boots: examples of punishment had no more effect on him than on Mr. Dickens' Dennis.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the independence of Belgium has just been celebrated by three days' rejoicings at Brussels, consisting of competitions for prizes between different musical societies and societies of riflemen, theatrical performances, reviews, banquets, illuminations, fireworks, &c.

A revolt of Mussulmans in Abyssinia has been put down. The new king has declared that he will protect the Europeans, and that all religions shall be free.

The Tripoli insurgents are marching upon the capital in large numbers.

The sinking of the cable which is to unite Algeria with Sardinia commenced at Cagliari on the 25th. Twenty-one miles of cable had been paid out from the point from which she had started.

On Thursday the Danish Volksthing finally passed, by a majority of ten, the constitution for the collective monarchy. The votes were fifty-four to forty-four.

The *Moniteur* announces the departure from Paris of the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha for Coblenz, at which city there is at present a sort of Congress of German Princes.

It is stated that sums of money have been sent to the Carlists of Catalonia by the Fillibusters of the United States, who, it seems, count much on the success of a rising in Spain, and are confident of being able to treat with the Count de Montemolin for the transfer of Cuba!

The King of Portugal, in reply to a matrimonial suggestion, is reported to have said he saw no necessity to hurry into an alliance of the kind, he himself being so young, and the succession to the throne being so well secured by his numerous brothers and sisters.

THE RUSSIAN CLERGY AND THE CZAR.

A letter from St. Petersburg of the 22nd ult. says:

The official explanation generally given of the journey of the Czar to Moscow is very simple—he has gone to pray to the God of Russia in the first capital of the empire, in which he was born, to bless his power and the holy combat of the Orthodox Church in the east. The following is the curious address which the Metropolitan of Moscow delivered to the Czar at the moment he entered the Cathedral of the Ascension in that city:—

Most pious Emperor,—Does the old metropolis of your throne, to which was reserved by special decree the honour of receiving you with a joyous presentment on your arrival in the world, need to express to you its sentiments when it sees in you the accomplishment of its prayers and its presentiments, and the source of new devotion for the country? It feels profoundly the high Imperial grace which you have shown us in accepting the immense burden of the empire, with the extraordinary inheritance of continuing the just war in which we are engaged; and in finding time, amidst the numerous occupations of the commencement of a reign, to recall to mind your cradle Moscow, and to accord to it the joy of your presence. But that is not all. We understand with profound respect the lofty reason of your arrival amongst us. You hasten to the hereditary sanctuary of the coronation of the Czars to address your Imperial prayer to Him who "saves Kings," and, with the intercession of His saints, of Bishop Peter, who blessed the commencement of this capital, and of Bishop Alexis, who blessed your birth, and in your holy baptism received you in his arms—to obtain that "the Lord shall send thee from Sion the sceptre of power," and that your firmness shall triumph over the efforts, and your penetration over the cunning of the enemies of Russia. Russia will understand your prayer; millions of hearts will repeat it in all the Orthodox Church and all the empire, in order to assure you power, victory, peace, health, and salvation. We address to the Lord another prayer; it is to see you soon with the sacred sign of the saints, the crown of your father and your ancestors, amidst the benedicitions of Heaven and of Russia.

Court, Personal, and Official News.

The Queen, family, and guests have been very busy during the past week in making excursions in the neighbourhood of Balmoral, and in ascending the neighbouring mountains. Prince Frederick William of Prussia remains a guest, and takes frequent drives with the Queen and Princess Royal. The Duchess of Kent is also a guest at Balmoral. Sir G. Grey has left town for Balmoral. The Queen gave a dance on Thursday night to the tenants upon the Balmoral property, to the gamekeepers and gillies upon Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall, and to the servants and others employed at Balmoral and Abergeldie Castles.

Under the tutorship of Mr. George Talbot, the Prince of Wales has become a proficient in swimming.

The Queen is expected to return from Balmoral on Friday, the 12th, travelling by the Aberdeen and Scottish Midland and Scottish Central Railways to Edinburgh, and thence, on Saturday, by the East Coast lines and Great Northern to London.

The *Observer* states that the Cabinet will continue to assemble at least once a week during the recess. The weekly meetings of the War Department of the principal members of the Government will also be continued. Lord Palmerston has been out of town for three or four days since the prorogation of Parliament. Lord Panmure has not left London, unless for a visit to the camps or the arsenals. Lord

Clarendon attends at the Foreign-office every day. Sir Charles Wood has been indefatigable in his attendance at the Admiralty, with the exception of the annual visit of the board to the outposts.

Government has offered a reward of 100*l.* for the discovery of the murderer of the little girl, Melinda Payne, at Hotwells, Bristol.

Mr. Charles Dickens will read his "Christmas Carol" at the Peterborough Mechanics' Institution on the 18th December.

The Hon. Francis Hincks has left for Canada, where he will remain about a month previous to going to Barbadoes, as Governor-in-Chief of the Windward Islands.

The Earl and Countess of Derby have returned to Knowsley from Eglington Castle.

The Duke of Cambridge passed through Thirsk a few days ago, when his Royal Highness received the congratulations of the inhabitants through Sir W. P. Gallwey, Bart., M.P. His Royal Highness was accompanied by Sir G. O. Wombwell, Bart., of Newburgh-park. He is expected at Liverpool this week, where quite an ovation awaits him.

Mr. Thackeray will sail for New York on Saturday, the 13th of October, to commence his new course of lectures on the Four Georges.

The Aberdeen Journal announces that the Earl of Aberdeen intends to promote the Rev. Peter C. Campbell, Professor of Greek in King's College, to the office of Principal. The change will cause a vacancy in the chair of Greek.

The editorship of the British and Foreign Evangelical Review has passed into the hands of Principal Cunningham, of the Free College, Edinburgh.

The Rev. Dr. Barr, of St. Enoch's, ex-Moderator of the Established Assembly, was to preach before Her Majesty and suite at Balmoral on Sunday last.

We (Globe) have reason to believe that the rank of Field-Marshall has been conferred upon the following officers: General Viscount Combermere, General the Earl of Strafford, General Viscount Hardinge.

The Morning Post publishes a belligerent correspondence between a Mr. Alfred Hamilton and his friend Major Green on the one side, and the Duke of Somerset on the other. Mr. Hamilton represents that he called on the Duke to speak about the borough of Totnes; that he sent up his card, and was ushered into the presence of the Duke; that the Duke roughly asked what he wanted, and that before he could speak a dozen words, the Duke first motioned him out of the room, and then, opening the door, bade him retire. Unable to obtain by writing any explanation, Mr. Hamilton consulted a friend, Major Green. This gentleman asked for an explanation; and the Duke replied by stating, that "Mr. Hamilton was shown by mistake into a private room. The Duke had never seen nor heard of him before, and declined all communication with him, as any matter of business should have been transmitted by letter. Mr. Alfred Hamilton," continues the Duke in explanation, "then wrote a letter, but did not state his business: the Duke is still, therefore, at a loss to understand why that gentleman intruded into his room, to which he obtained access from the belief that he was a Mr. Hamilton with whom the Duke is acquainted." Major Green is referred to the Duke's solicitors. The correspondence closed with a demand from the Major upon the Duke "either to apologise to Mr. Hamilton, or appoint a friend to make such arrangements as may be necessary to afford Mr. Hamilton the satisfaction which is due from one gentleman to another under such circumstances." The Duke returns no answer, and Mr. Hamilton publishes.

The following letter, containing a contribution to the Roebuck testimonial, has been received by the Master Cutler of Sheffield, from Sir E. Bulwer Lytton:

Knebworth-park, Stevenage, Herts, Sept. 25.

Sir,—I have the honour to enclose you a cheque for 10*l.* in aid of the Roebuck Testimonial. Permit me to add, that in my slight contribution to this well-merited tribute, I waive altogether the consideration of Mr. Roebuck's especial politics. I do not even desire by it to mark my approval of the part he took in the appointment and proceedings of the Sebastopol Committee. I do not ask myself where I have agreed with or differed from Mr. Roebuck in the opinions he has expressed or the line of policy he has adopted. I desire only, as a member of the British Parliament, to convey my sense of the dignity conferred upon the national assembly by any man who, whatever be the party he espouses, brings into its debates commanding intellect and unimpeached integrity. England, it is true, has many men thus nobly characterised, but none in whom more conspicuously than in your representative the regard for her material interests is accompanied by anxiety for her honour and pride in her renown;—none who, whether he be right or wrong in the eyes of others, would more rigidly abstain from the wrong or more firmly maintain the right, according to the lights of his own judgment and the dictates of his own conscience.

Tributes such as the one now proposed, are monuments to living worth more wisely designed than those which we devote to the dead. For I know not why we should delay our tokens of respect to those who deserve them until the heart that our sympathy could have gladdened has ceased to beat. As men cannot read the epitaphs inscribed upon the marble that covers them, so the tombs that we erect to virtue often only prove our repentance that we neglected it when with us. I rejoice that, in this case, its due appreciation comes before the sense of its loss.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your very obedient Servant,
EDWARD BULWER LYTON.

At an idiot asylum in the north of England seven out of ten of the patients are the children of parents related to each other by the laws of consanguinity.

Miscellaneous News.

There have been some serious collisions between the German Legionaries and the Royal Marines quartered at Gosport, originating in a public-house quarrel. Hard knocks with staves and belts were plentiful, and even wounds with knives were inflicted.

The ship Ericsson, which was to have been propelled by caloric, but which is now a paddle-wheel vessel propelled by steam, arrived at Cowes on Saturday, on her way to Bremen. Her English mails and passengers were landed at Southampton. She left New York on the 15th ult.

The magistrates of South Shields have fined several plate-layers on the North-Eastern Railway five shillings and costs, for working on the Pontop and Shields Railway on Sunday. A stonemason, named Heppell, has been also fined five shillings and costs for the same offence.

A recently published return of the colliery accidents in Northumberland and Durham establishes the very gratifying fact of a gradual decrease of casualties since 1851. In that year the total number of accidents was 160; in 1852, 155; 1853, 150; 1854, 127; and for the first six months of 1855 they amounted to sixty-nine.

Fishermen declare that they have seen several sharks on the coast of Achil Head and Clare Island. Last week a boat proceeding from Achil towards Newport, laden with turf, and having a crew of two men and one woman, was suddenly capsized, and the woman was drowned, while the men held on by the boat. The peasantry declare that the boat was upset by the one of those voracious monsters, and that the woman was carried off—a fact which her father also positively affirms.

The assumption of the Highlands having been depopulated (says the Scotsman) is sheer imagination; there is a greater number of Highlanders in the Highland counties at this moment than at any former period whatever, and a very much greater number than at the period when the supply of Highland soldiers was most abundant; and the increase in the Highland population during the last fifty years has been greater than the increase in the population of the most fertile districts of the Lowlands.

An important movement, according to the Morning Herald, is in progress amongst the most influential of the English Jews for the establishment of a college for the education of members of the ancient faith in London. With a view of obtaining degrees in the London University, attendance on the classical classes of University College is to be part of the scheme. Hebrew and theology are to be placed under the direction of the Chief Rabbi. A school is to be established in connexion with the college. Premises have been taken in Finsbury-square.

Among the persons who have taken out game certificates in the county of Leicester for the present year is a lady, who is a housekeeper in the service of a clergyman, and by her skill materially assists in filling the larder, which has always been celebrated for its profusion. The exact number of head of game which fell to her gun on the first two days are the same as the number of summers which have rolled over her head—namely, seven and half brace of birds, a quarter of hares, and the same number of rabbits.

An extraordinary plague of flies has prevailed in parts of Gloucestershire for the last three days. It was first detected on Saturday, when the air was observed to be filled with the black-winged aphid—a class of insect very destructive to the under-shoots of roses in the spring, but which is seldom found in force late in the year. On Sunday the plague increased, to the great annoyance of persons who were out of doors, and who had their eyes and nostrils filled with them. The rain appeared to cause but little abatement of the annoyance, though after a shower they were seen literally covering the ground. There was but little abatement of the nuisance on Monday.

The wife of Mr. Wm. Russell, of Bilston, a confidential clerk in the employ of Messrs. Perry and Sons, iron founders, of High Fields, rose from her husband's side early on Monday morning and with a large knife cut the throat of one of her children, and then drew it across her own throat with so much determination, that her head appeared to be nearly severed from the body. The boy died but the mother lingers, though not likely to survive. "Depression of spirits" is the only ascertainable cause for the dreadful act. At Wednesbury, on Thursday, the wife of Joseph Budd, a puddler, who had spent some money entrusted to her keeping by her husband, which was to have been given to him that evening, committed suicide. After embracing one of her three children, and seeking the second in the house of a neighbour, she caught up her youngest child (two years old), wrapped it to her bosom, and was seen last near to the canal, where on the next day she was found dead, her lifeless infant still fast in her embrace.

"Baby shows" are becoming prevalent. The Manchester public were recently invited to a baby show at the Pomona-gardens, when there were nearly 300 competitors for the prizes, and something like 5,000 persons who had paid entrance fees of 1*s.* and 2*s.* each, to be present as spectators. The prizes were eight, varying from 3*l.* 3*s.* to 14*l.* 14*s.* giving a total of rather over 60*l.*, so that the speculation has, we are sorry to say, proved a good one to the promoters. The children were brought from all parts of the kingdom. One baby had carried a prize at Boston, in Lincolnshire, about a month ago. The grandson in arms of a late M.P. for one of the metropolitan boroughs was the winner of a silver teapot. There has also been a similar show at Withernsea, the sea-bathing place of Hull. The pecuniary success of the first, held at Boston,

seems to have stimulated adventurers in various parts of England to get up similar exhibitions. About 4,000 persons attended at Withernsea, 3,000 of whom travelled by railway. This speculation also proved a profitable one. Great disappointment, however, was manifested by the mothers of about 150 children for whom prizes were not awarded.

Literature.

Locke's Writings and Philosophy Historically Considered, and Vindicated from the Charge of Contributing to the Scepticism of Hume. By EDWARD TAGART, F.S.A., F.L.S. London: Longman and Co.

We might express our humble but very decided opinion of this work by briefly saying—that it is the weakest book, and the most useless, that in our time has been published in the name of Philosophy. We have no dispute with Mr. Tagart as to the excellence of Locke's character, or the merit and national glory of his writings. But we should like to ask, whether Mr. Tagart really wrote the greater part of this book with a view to the subject assigned to it in the title-page?—and if so, whether he can see the irrelevancy of something more than two-thirds of the whole?—and whether he thinks he has succeeded in establishing his position? Certainly it seems to us that the divinity worshipped by Mr. Tagart is not John Locke, but "the great and good Dr. Hartley"; and that this book has been written in the interests of the philosophico-religious school of Dr. Priestley, rather than in the interest of philosophy itself. It is simply surprising to us, that so much knowledge, and such considerable ability, as are here occasionally displayed, should be able to exist in connexion with so much obtuseness and prejudice as we find in many other pages of the work; and that a man capable of discussing at all the questions dealt with, should do so with so little credit to himself, and so inappreciable an advantage to his reader.

In the verbose and pretentious introduction, in which Mr. Tagart professes to explain the "design of the work," he thus writes of Cousin's application to Locke of the words "sensualism" and "sensualiste" (which he duly informs his reader "are not found in ordinary French dictionaries").

"They sound harshly to the English ear as expressive of a philosophical theory, especially when connected with the name and principles of Locke, who was as little of a sensualist, in the common English meaning of that term, as man could be. His taste, his principles, his habits, were in the highest degree remote from any tendency to the grosser indulgences of sense. Habitually an invalid, an exquisite refinement, a delicacy almost painful, pervades the expression of his countenance, as the common engravings and busts have transmitted it to us; and the grave lines which we now trace therein would have been deepened, or perhaps have relaxed into a smile, by the momentary suggestion that in future times his principles and his authority would come to be associated with any of the less pure, less worthy, and less elevated enjoyments, pursuits, and attributes of human nature."

Was ever anything more exquisitely ridiculous than this sort of cavil at the use of the word "sensualism"—now an accepted philosophical term;—or than the grave defence of Locke's personal morality? Mr. Tagart indeed admits that "Monsieur Cousin" could "hardly" have intended to charge upon Locke any personal leaning to what in England is most readily understood by a sensualist; but, if he had *read*, or having read, had comprehended, what Cousin has written in his examination of Locke's philosophy, he would himself "hardly" have written the inflated nonsense we have quoted. And when Mr. Tagart proceeds to adduce instances of the high estimation in which Locke has been held, in extracts both prose and verse, his readers will universally ask—who disputes it?—who denies his glorious worth?—but what then!—does his personal excellence establish the truth of his principles?

Mr. Tagart, speaking of Dugald Stewart's criticism of Hartley, indulges himself in the following curious burst of enthusiasm as to his favourite author:—

"Hartley was an Englishman. The angelic sweetness of his countenance is a strong recommendation of whatever he thought and believed. Who can look at the engraving of it without feeling it an argument in favour of his religious and amiable philosophy, presenting as it does a singular combination of feminine purity and grace with manly intellectual power? Heaven is reflected in its soft and ingenuous, yet bright and beaming intellectual expression."

Amongst many monstrous critical judgments here written down, the following will, perhaps, be generally thought by students in philosophy the most outrageous of all:—

"I have classed Butler with Paley, Law, and Hartley, that is, with those who may be called the religious utilitarians. He is not commonly considered of that school. But there is no substantial difference as to facts or principles. Repeated perusal has satisfied me that Butler is perfectly utilitarian, substantially Hartleian."

What next?

We had always supposed that Philosophy last of all should know anything of *national prejudices*:—not so, however, thinks Mr. Tagart. The very core of his book is prejudice against—not Scotch

philosophy, but—Scotchmen. He considers the charge made by Reid and others against Locke—that he leads to scepticism—to be the result of the vanity and ignorance and assumption of “these Scotchmen”; and commits himself to the following mode of defending his master.

“It is probable that these Scotchmen were alarmed at the bad opinion which Hume’s sceptical writings were calculated to diffuse of the nature and tendency of Scotch literature and Scotch philosophy. Their universities, as institutions for education, and their own character and influence as professors, might come to be in very bad repute, if it were supposed that any extensive sympathy existed among the professors of those universities with the views of their countryman—a sympathy which the proverbial national partiality of the Scotch rendered far from antecedently improbable. While therefore Campbell and Gerard devoted themselves purely to the theological questions . . . the professors of moral philosophy sought to encounter the sceptic in the rarer atmosphere of metaphysics, but with infinitely less success.”

Subsequently, we are told that “whoever reads” Locke, Berkeley, Hume, King, Hartley—“whoever, instead of confining himself to the authors whom Dr. Reid professes to review and correct, looks into the pages of the clear and thoughtful Hobbes,” and of Descartes and Gassendi, Norris and Peter Browne, Jackson and Collins, Clarke and Leibnitz—“such a reader will feel that Dr. Reid’s work, whatever its reputation at home or on the Continent, entitled an ‘Inquiry into the Human Mind,’ is altogether unworthy of its title,—that it is, to say the least of it, a very shallow and feeble performance.” From which passage we suppose we are to understand, that Mr. Tagart, having read all these authors, is competent to pronounce, and is justified in pronouncing authoritatively, the dictum, that Reid’s great work, “whatever may be said” by everybody else, is “to say the least” a “very shallow and feeble performance;” with which judgment let him be duly credited—especially as it furnishes a brief and expressive phrase whereby to characterise his own “performance.”

We do not give specimens of Mr. Tagart’s examination of the relations of Hume to Locke; simply because it is not only unsatisfactory and inconclusive to us, but seems also to be suspected even by himself. He gets no further, as it seems to us, than what is contained in these words: “The assertion that his [Hume’s] scepticism, to whatever it amounted, is built on the principles of Locke, if not confuted, has been shown at least to require much examination and confirmation before it is credited.” If the author will take as the subject of another volume, *HUME vindicated from the charge of Scepticism*, it will answer his purpose just as well, and yield him as satisfactory a result as the present essay on Locke.

The Sanctuary: a Companion in Verse for the English Prayer - Book. By ROBERT MONTGOMERY, M.A. London : Chapman and Hall.

THE admirers of Mr. Robert Montgomery’s poetry will have every reason to be satisfied with this new volume—which has something more of merit than such of his previous works as we have examined. We do not happen to be amongst such admirers; and, on our part, could justify from this book, as readily as from its predecessors, our refusal to recognise the author as one of our poets. There is thought in its verses—but ordinary thought; imagery—but either common or incongruous and endlessly repeated; piety—but neither profoundly spiritual nor enthusiastically fervent. Occasionally, a happy line—a true thing said aptly—almost redeems a page of wordy common-place or of stilted and unintelligible jargon. This book—a kind of *evangelical*, though *churchly*, “Christian Year”—has more of such redemptive lines than is usual with the author; but we rarely find a whole stanza, and we may say never a poem, which is at once true in thought, admirable in feeling, and poetic in expression throughout. The versification is generally easy and flowing—the *sound* being more than the *sense*. There are either long lingering echoes of other poets, in numerous passages, or there is appropriation or travesty of others.

Whether the following be *poetry*, let others judge:—we know it is not historic truth, or good sense, or good piety.

KING CHARLES THE MARTYR.

“Oh, burning plague-spot on the brow of Time,
The with’ring curse of regicidal crime!—
Mock’d and betray’d by treason-bands,
And massacred by Cain-like hands,
On this day soard to endless fame,
Ascending in Emmanuel’s name,
True to his creed above man’s impious charter,
Charles the revered,—the Church’s Royal martyr!

Alas! for Church and country, crown and creed,
When martyr’d Principle must burn and bleed:
Or else a regal conscience die
Into a mean and miscreant lie,
Forswearing all the truths that shine
With radiance drawn from truths divine,—
Because Democracy would dare to sing
Her death-psalm over England’s dauntless king!

Who sign’d his warrant with an impious glee
Proved how satanic blinded souls can be:—
As Christian, monarch, husband, friend,
Will time to us a nobler send?
His failings rose from junctures bad
Which might have turned an angel mad:
Passion ran high; and lust for lawless power
Raged like a fiend in that chaotic hour.”

And so on, and so on! And then, on the *Restoration*, we have the “poetic” comment—

“The worst of kings seems nobler far,
Than mad rebellion’s impious war
In havoc, blood, and fire.”

The following lines from the “Morning Prayer”—owing much to others for both suggestion and expression—are the best we can find:—

“Be Thou, dear Lord, our Sun and Shield,
To faith’s adoring heart reveal’d;
In all we suffer, dream, or do.
For Christ and glory keep us true.”

Thus may we learn, ere time depart,
How Heav’n is imag’d on the heart;
While life repeats what lips declare—
Obedience proves embodied prayer.

Lost in ourselves, in Christ re-found,
Thus move we through each dutious round,
And toil and task will channels be,
Like Sacraments, conveying Thee.

They live the best who love the most,
And count that day a sinful boast
In which no care or cross hath shown
God rules the will, and reigns alone.”

The History of Napoleon Bonaparte. By JOHN S. C. ABBOTT. With maps and illustrations. 2 vols. London: S. Low, Son, and Co.

This work is of American origin—as its authorship will make known to many readers, who will recollect several interesting little works on practical religion, issued under the same name some years ago. We confess a great disappointment and surprise that a work bearing that name should be so anti-English—so prejudiced and absurd in its Anglo-phobias as is this life of Napoleon. We can sympathise to a great extent with Mr. Abbott’s admiration for Napoleon, and can join in his condemnation of “those awful wars waged by the Allies against the independence of France;” but when he talks of “the Emperor” as “the foe of aristocratic privilege,” whom, therefore, “the English oligarchy was determined to crush;” when he maintains that Napoleon has been “maligned and calumniated,” because, “after deluging Europe in blood and woe during nearly a quarter of a century, it became necessary to prove to the British people, who were tottering beneath the burden of taxes which these wars engendered, that Napoleon was a tyrant, who threatened the liberties of the world;” when he declares that “England succeeded, by enormous bribes, in inducing other nations to attack France in the rear, thus to draw the armies of the Emperor from the shores of Great Britain;” and when he predicts that, though “the hour of her punishment was postponed, the day of retribution is at hand;”—we find in these statements, not only contradictoriness and absurdity, but also the influence of either a most deplorable blind prejudice or a downright wicked and malignant antagonism. People as far removed as Mr. Abbott from the disposition to injustice to Napoleon’s genius and greatness,—as little able as himself to fall into the cant talk of the “usurper,” “bloodthirsty monster,” “human butcher,” and so forth,—and as fully competent as he is to form a judgment on the evidence of facts and documents,—do differ, and we imagine will always differ, from such a conclusion as Mr. Abbott has reached—“that Napoleon abhorred war, and did everything in his power to avert that dire calamity; that he consecrated the most extraordinary energies ever conferred upon a mortal to promote the prosperity of his country; that he cheerfully endured all toil and all hardships that he might elevate and bless the masses of mankind; that he had a high sense of honour, revered religion, respected the rights of conscience, and nobly advocated equality of privileges and the universal brotherhood of man.” Of course we do not say all this is false: but it is only partly true. And the most real injustice to the memory of Napoleon is such undiscriminating and unbounded eulogy as Mr. Abbott indulges, in presenting to the world this, to him, highest incarnation of all great qualities, virtues, and plieties, that ever appeared in the history of mankind!

We have done with our fault-finding. Mr. Abbott has written an interesting life of Napoleon. He has a happy style, which so unites condensation and force with elegance and picturesqueness, that the attention of the reader is readily fixed and retained, and the impression made on the mind is distinct and vivid. The narrative is based on a thorough, patient, and loving study of all that relates to Napoleon; and includes every fact and incident of his life that is well-established, every authenticated anecdote illustrative of his character, and every remark attributed to him which casts even a ray of light on his inner nature and history. When Napoleon personally is not the subject, there is no little misrepresentation and ignorance. In making use of his predecessors, Mr. Abbott has practised no reserve, and admits that he may be liable to the charge of plagiarism; for “it is impossible to narrate events already penned by the ablest writers and to avoid all similarity of expression.”

These volumes are of noble size, and most profusely illustrated—some of the cuts being of a high order of excellence, as to both the artist’s design and the engraver’s work. Apart from the excessive admiration of the hero, and the injustice to others that it involves, we may praise the book as a full and well-told biography. It is not, however, and ought not to be, the young Englishman’s life of Bonaparte. The author’s insults to England and the English are innumerable (such as “the English never have been beloved,” “the

English nation is the most unpopular on the surface of the globe”), and are likely to operate injuriously on the minds of our young countrymen, by arousing a retaliatory feeling of disgust and dislike towards America: a result which we hope that not even the most frantic hatred, exhibited by estranged members of our own English family over the Atlantic, will ever succeed in producing; although the pretensions and temper of a large part of recent American literature are but too well fitted to nourish mutual national antipathies.

Manual of Political Science: for the use of Schools, and more especially of Candidates for the Civil Service. By E. R. HUMPHREYS, LL.D., Head Master of Cheltenham Grammar School. London: Longman and Co. The use of the words “Political Science” in this title is objectionable. We adhere to the distinction between *Political Science* and *Economical Science*: this book is on *Political Economy* as distinct from the science of Politics Proper. Such a manual, adapted to the purposes of scholastic instruction, was wanted; and Dr. Humphreys has well supplied the want. He has written with remarkable clearness and condensation. He has confined himself to generally recognised principles, which may be treated without “party bias.” Such knowledge as he imparts ought to be possessed by every young man entering on active life. The “Historical” Introduction is very valuable and interesting. Examination Questions are appended to each chapter.

Geology: its Facts and its Fictions. By W. ELPH. TAYLER. London: Houlston and Co.

Mr. Tayler, who some time ago wrote a very good book on Popery, and who usefully popularised the Hippolytus discovery for general readers, has since been very unfortunate in his literary attempts. His “Dead Sea” served up De Sauley to the public just in time for Van de Velde’s refutation of all the Frenchman’s important conclusions: and this work on Geology is a mistake even more serious and deplorable. Mr. Tayler accepts “the plain and incontrovertible facts” of Geology; but has come to the conclusion that the *inferences* of Geology are “mere fictions of the brain,” in “antagonism to both reason and revelation.” The *fictions* which he professes to explode are—Successive Creations, Successive Revolutions, Death before Sin, and the Pre-Adamic Antiquity of the Earth. There is certainly a show of reasoning and proof; but the climax is “it is our honest conviction”—“it is our deliberate conviction”—and “there can be no question:” we, speaking only for ourselves, find nothing more satisfactory than this.

Mr. Tayler’s own account of the present appearances of the earth’s surface is,—that “the unstratified rocks were in all probability formed on the first day of creation;”—that “the huge deposits of marine animals and shell-fish were doubtless formed during the two thousand years which intervened between that era and the deluge;”—and that “the other formations were probably produced at the deluge.” He everywhere proves at least the truth of the profession made in his preface, that “he has allowed no minor considerations to stand in his way;”—and we may add, nor major ones either.

Mr. Tayler is not more modest than logical. Speaking of Dr. Pye Smith’s work on “Scripture and Geology,” he is not content with showing, or attempting to show, that it contains “contradictions and incongruities;” but he also impertinently holds up that most sincere, candid, and guileless scholar, as a specimen of “what straits the friends of revelation have been sometimes brought to, in their attempt to reconcile God’s Word with the pretended discoveries of Geology;” and adds his “honest conviction”—nobody else apparently having credit for honest conviction—that “neither the Socinian nor the Papist have done greater violence to the plain obvious meaning of the language of Divine Revelation than Dr. Pye Smith in his celebrated work.”

Such a book as this cannot do much harm, yet we regret its appearance, for the simple reason, that, if it should unfortunately circulate widely enough to fall into the hands of sceptical smatterers, it can only foster the impression that the teachings of the Scriptures are contradictory to the plain and almost universally recognised teachings of science.

Gleanings.

The admissions to the Crystal Palace for the week ending Sept. 28, were 45,398.

There are as many as sixty candidates for the office of Governor of Newgate.

Mr. Brunel holds out the hope that the huge ship now building at Blackwall will be ready for launching by this time next year.

Mrs. Kibsey, known formerly as “Margaret Catchpole,” and the subject of the popular work by the Rev. R. Cobbold, died at her residence in Newtown, Sydney, on the 30th May last.

Manchester is growing so fast that five new churches are now erecting; and, as a sort of balance, 400 more cells are to be added to the gaol, at a cost of 24,000/-

Madame Erard has presented to the Emperor her grand piano, adorned with paintings and gilt bronze, which forms part of the Paris Exhibition, “in order to contribute to the solace of the army in the East.”

An American paper calls attention to a “pattern Sunday-school.” The Sabbath-school of St. George’s Church, New York, of which Rev. Dr. Tyng is rector, contains 1,593 scholars and 94 teachers; a mission-school connected with the church has 435 scholars. A con-

tribution of 1,822 dollars was recently made by the scholars for the cause of missions.

An Irish gentleman states that Marshal Pelissier is of Irish extraction, and claims the French commander as first cousin. Another Irishman also asserts the Hibernian origin of General M'Mahon!

Seventeen gold diggers from Melbourne, Australia, were landed from the ship Northumberland at Torquay, a few days ago, having with them, it is stated, upwards of 400 ounces of gold.

The *Dollar Journal* (Pottsville) leads us to the conclusion that the Americans are even more "poisoned" than the English—that while we in this country get tolerably pure wine from the Continent, an intolerable compound is foisted on America.

Two Quaker girls were ironing on the same table. One asked the other which side she would take—the right or left. She answered promptly, "It would be *right* for me to take the *left*, and it will be *left* for thee to take the *right*."

M. Thénard has announced to the Academy of Sciences that soap and water is an antidote to bugs. "The moment the creature comes in contact with the soap and water," says M. Thénard, "he stands erect upon his tail, then drops suddenly forward as if struck by apoplexy, and expires." How is the soap and water used?

Sir Isaac Newton, when weary of his other studies, the differential calculus and the irregularities of the moon, "refreshed himself" with chronology and all the dry details of lustrums, Olympiads, and the expedition of the Argonauts. He had a perfect horror of poetry, and would have echoed the sentiment of his friend Barrow, that it is "an ingenuous kind of nonsense." He showed his regard for sculpture when he said of his friend, the Earl of Pembroke, that he was "a lover of stone dolls." And his opinion of painting is expressed in an anecdote which, according to the interpretation suggested by Sir David Brewster, implies that he considered pictures nothing but "dirt."

A Baboo got into the railway-train in India, first-class, in that Arcadian simplicity of costume for which the nations of Bengal are remarkable. A mercantile gentleman, scandalised by his presence among the ladies, turned him out; and the Baboo has brought an action for damages. "When you are in Rome," says the proverb, "do as they do in Rome." The Baboo does not go so far; he does not ask the Anglo-Saxons to copy Oriental fashions; he only begs that if they come to Bengal, ladies or gentlemen, they will not require the natives to conform to foreign usages, on pain of being kicked out of public conveyances. The *Mofussilite*, on the contrary, demands the exclusion of Baboos in undress from all first and second-class carriages. The Calcutta Court of Justice may by this time have decided the delicate point. We should certainly think it hard on a Tahiti gentleman to be kicked out of a railway-train on his own island, in deference to what he would regard as the prejudices of Saxon immigrants.

Frederick the Great being informed of the death of one of his chaplains, a man of considerable learning and piety, determined that his successor should not be behind him in these qualifications, took the following method of ascertaining the merits of one of the numerous candidates for the appointment: He told the applicant that he would himself furnish him with a text the following Sunday, when he was to preach at the Royal chapel, from which he was to make an extempore sermon. The clergyman accepted the proposition. The whim of such a probationary discourse was spread abroad widely, and at an early hour the Royal chapel was crowded to excess. The King arrived at the end of the prayers, and, on the candidate's ascending the pulpit, one of his Majesty's aides-de-camp presented him with a sealed paper. The preacher opened it and found nothing therein. He did not, however, lose his presence of mind; but, turning the paper on both sides, he said: "My brethren, here is nothing, and there is nothing; out of nothing God created all things;" and proceeded to deliver a most desirable discourse upon the wonders of creation.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 5, at Union Chapel, Oxford-road, by the Rev. Francis S. Tucker, ROBERT, youngest son of Mr. WILLIAM GREYSON, of Midleton, to MARY ANN, only daughter of Mr. COCKBAIN, Long-street, Manchester.

Sept. 25, at the Bavarian Chapel, Warwick-street, by the Rev. Edward Howard, and afterwards at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Very Rev. the Dean of Worcester, the Hon. FRANCIS STONOR, second son of Lord CAMOYS, to ELIZA, daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart.

Sept. 12, at Heidelberg, the BARON VON UNGERN-STERNBERG, to THEODORA, fourth daughter of the Chevalier BUNSEN, late Prussian Minister to the Court of St. James's.

Sept. 25, at the Chapel of the British Embassy, Paris, by the Rev. T. Hale, D.D., C. RICHARDSON, Esq., of St. Hilda's-terrace, Whitby, to ANN, daughter of the late A. CHAPMAN, Esq., M.P., of Highbury-park, London.

DEATHS.

Sept. 30, at Bury, Lancashire, JAMES, eldest son of the Rev. WILLIAM ROSEMAN, in the twenty-fifth year of his age.

Sept. 26, while on a visit to her son, Mr. G. B. Franklin, of Leicester, REBECCA, the venerable widow of the late Rev. F. FRANKLIN, of Coventry. She peacefully closed a life of active Christian love in the 84th year of her age.

Sept. 28, HORACE EDWARD, the infant son (a twin) of GEORGE FREDERICK PARSON, of 62, Beaumont-square, author of the "Faces in the Fire," &c.

Sept. 3, at Scutari, in the twentieth year of his age, from illness contracted while serving in the trenches before Sebastopol, Lieut. W. M. SOMERVILLE, Royal Engineers, only son of J. R. SOMERVILLE, Esq., late Captain Scots Greys, and nephew of the Right Hon. Sir W. M. Somerville, Bart., M.P.

Sept. 23, at Lakenham-terrace, Norwich, Mr. JOSEPH FLETCHER, late of Henley-upon-Thames.

Sept. 25, of paralysis, Mr. JOSEPH FRANCIS GILBERT, landscape painter, aged sixty-three, for twenty years a resident of Chichester.

Sept. 25, at his residence, Seend, Wilts, aged fifty-eight, WILLIAM HEALD LUDLOW BRUGES, Esq., formerly a Representative in Parliament of the city of Bath, and of Devizes, and many years Chairman of the Wilts Quarter Sessions.

Sept. 27, at the house of his father, at Leamington, WILSON HENRY JOHN BIGLAND, only surviving son of Rear-Admiral Bigland, of Bigland-hall, Lancashire, aged thirty-one.

Sept. 28, at Ibroxhill, near Glasgow, Mrs. SMITH, sen., of Jordanshill, in her 161st year.

Sept. 28, at Brighton, the Right Hon. Sir HENRY ELLIS, K.C.B.

THE REVENUE.

No. I. An Abstract of the Net Produce of the Revenue of the United Kingdom, in the undermentioned periods, ended Sept. 30, 1855, compared with the corresponding periods of the preceding year

QUARTERS ENDED.

	Dec. 31, 1854.	March 31, 1855.	June 30, 1855.	Sept. 30, 1855.
Customs	£ 5,699,967	£ 4,795,111	£ 5,465,466	£ 5,713,674
Excise	4,391,682	2,768,466	4,613,668	4,946,776
Stamps	1,788,769	1,865,314	1,828,300	1,604,165
Taxes	1,270,408	216,854	1,316,400	111,374
Property Tax	936,559	5,904,637	2,177,989	4,582,946
Post-office	277,834	399,923	266,267	261,737
Crown Lands	80,000	65,000	65,000	65,516
Miscellaneous	178,177	243,981	325,772	188,567
Totals	14,810,726	16,114,685	16,079,662	17,431,465

QUARTERS ENDED.

	Dec. 31, 1853.	March 31, 1854.	June 30, 1854.	Sept. 30, 1854.
Customs	£ 5,333,969	£ 4,411,768	£ 5,221,445	£ 5,340,251
Excise	4,234,631	2,319,101	3,978,299	5,212,783
Stamps	1,782,058	1,721,151	1,773,358	1,707,509
Taxes	1,285,797	109,095	1,515,304	132,577
Property Tax	435,615	2,018,488	1,076,355	2,545,056
Post-office	335,000	303,000	384,000	345,000
Crown Lands	180,000	65,000	65,000	61,572
Miscellaneous	340,998	284,732	160,326	154,059
Totals	13,977,866	11,232,443	15,074,087	15,507,341

Year ended Sept. 30, 1855.

Year ended Sept. 30, 1854.

	£	£
Customs	31,607,218	20,316,431
Excise	16,710,391	15,744,613
Stamps	7,084,548	6,984,076
Taxes	2,916,036	3,153,773
Property Tax	13,448,761	6,965,614
Post-office	1,158,181	1,365,000
Crown Lands	275,516	321,872
Miscellaneous	935,867	940,658
Totals	84,136,518	55,791,737

No. II. Increase and Decrease in the Quarter and Year ended Sept. 30, 1855, as compared with the corresponding periods of the preceding year.

	QUARTER ENDED Sept. 30, 1855.	YEAR ENDED Sept. 30, 1855.
Increase	£ 364,428	£ 1,290,787
Decrease
Customs	266,006	965,778
Excise	103,344	100,472
Stamps	23,208	238,737
Taxes
Property Tax	1,993,590	6,484,447
Post-office	81,248	206,819
Crown Lands	4,944	46,056
Miscellaneous	33,963	4,791
Totals	2,396,920	8,841,184
£1,924,124	£8,344,781	
Net Increase	Net Increase	

No. III. An Account showing the Net Revenue and other Receipts of the Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1855; the Application of the same, and the Charge of the Consolidated Fund for the said Quarter, together with the Surplus or Deficiency upon such Charge.

Surplus Balance beyond the Charge of the Consolidated Fund, for the Quarter ended June 30, 1855, viz.:—

Great Britain £390,907

Ireland £390,907

Net Income received in the Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1855, as shown in Account I. 17,431,465

Amount received in the Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1855, in part of Loan of £16,000,000. 5,668,000

Amount of Exchequer Bills (Supply) issued in the Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1855, to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, to redeem Ways and Means Bill held by them. 2,700,000

Amount received in the Quarter ending Sept. 30, 1855, in repayment of Advances for Public Works, &c. 209,444

£26,399,816

Balance, being the Deficiency on the 30th of Sept., 1855, upon the Charge of the Consolidated Fund in Great Britain, to meet the Dividends and other Charges payable in the Quarter to December 31, 1855, and for which Exchequer Bills (Deficiency) will be issued in that Quarter. 853,442

£27,253,258

Amount applied out of the Net Income for the Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1855, to redemption of Exchequer Bills (Deficiency) for the Quarter ended June 30, 1855. £3,306,433

Amount applied to redemption of Ways and Means Bills issued in the Quarter ended June 30, 1855. 1,740,000

Net Amount applied out of the Consolidated Fund to Supply Services in the Quarter ended Sept. 30, 1855. 14,024,840

Charge of the Consolidated Fund for the Quarter ending Sept. 30, 1855, viz.:—

Interest of the Permanent Debt £5,582,598

Terminable Debt 1,397,412

Interest of Exchequer Bills (Deficiency) 2,677

Ditto Ways and Means 19

PROGRESS OF THE STOCKS DURING THE WEEK.						
	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.
\$ per Ct. Consols	89 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
Consols for Acc-						
count	89 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2
2 per Cent. Red.						
New 3 per Cent.						
Annuities	Shut	Shut	Shut	—	—	88 1/2
India Stock	228	—	—	—	217	218
Bank Stock	Shut	Shut	Shut	—	1 pm	1 pm
Exchequer-bills	—	5 dls	par	1 pm	7 pm	7 pm
India Bonds	—	par	—	—	7 pm	7 pm
Long Annuities	Shut	Shut	Shut	—	—	—

The Gazette.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

(From Friday's *Gazette*.)

An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, c. 32, for the week ending on Saturday, the 22nd day of Sept., 1855.

ISSUE DEPARTMENT.

Notes issued.....	£26,695,350	Government Debt... £11,018,100
Other Securities ...	2,984,900	Other Securities ... 2,984,900
Gold Coin & Bullion 12,695,350		
Silver Bullion..... —		

£26,695,350

BAKING DEPARTMENT.

Proprietors' Capital £14,553,000	Government Securities (including Dead Weight Annuity) £12,498,067
Bank	8,687,307
Public Deposits 8,389,892	Other Securities ... 18,509,278
Other Deposits 11,266,877	Notes 7,286,815
Seven Day and other Bills 1,000,541	Gold and Silver Coin 573,357

£38,867,517

Sept. 27, 1855.

M. MARSHALL, Chief Cashier.

Friday, September 28, 1855.

BANKRUPTS.

MARR, C. J., Orchard-yard, Blackwall, ship builder, Oct. 12, Nov. 16; solicitor, Messrs. Lawrence and Co., Old Jewry-chambers.

EARNS, G. F., Paul-street, Finsbury, oil and colourman, Oct. 8, Nov. 13; solicitor, Mr. Stopher, Cheapside.

PITT, J., Birmingham, retail brewer, Oct. 13, Nov. 1; solicitor, Mr. Harding, Birmingham.

DUFFIELD, J., Oldbury, Worcestershire, publican, Oct. 13, Nov. 1; solicitors, Mr. Watson, West Bromwich; and Messrs. Mottman and Knight, Birmingham.

BEARNS, B., Birmingham, general dealer, Oct. 13, Nov. 1; solicitors, Mr. East, Birmingham.

ELLIS, J., Birmingham, timber merchant, Oct. 13, Nov. 1; solicitor, Mr. East, Birmingham.

BAIRD, S., Manchester, builder, Oct. 10, Nov. 6; solicitor, Mr. Livett, Manchester.

LUNDEN, T., South Shields, Durham, ship builder, Oct. 11, Nov. 14; solicitors, Messrs. Hodge and Harle, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and Messrs. Sudlow and Co., Bedford-row, London.

DIVIDENDS.

Oct. 19, F. E. Tucker, Copthall-buildings, City, and Hornchurch, Essex, commission agent—Oct. 22, S. King and C. King, Cowley, Oxfordshire, builders—Oct. 22, C. King (separate estate), Cowley, Oxfordshire, builder—Oct. 22, M. Schwartz, Haydon-square, Minories, clothier—Oct. 22, G. C. Postans, Newmarket All Saints, Cambridgeshire, grocer—Oct. 22, W. Gittins, Isleham, Cambridgeshire, grocer—Oct. 19, J. Brook, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, stationer—Oct. 19, J. E. Watkinson, Halifax, Yorkshire, grocer—Oct. 19, J. Dyson, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, draper—Oct. 19, G. Healey, Preston, Lancashire, timber merchant—Oct. 20, W. Leedham and W. A. Wrigg, Sheffield, Yorkshire, opticians.

PARTNERSHIPS DISSOLVED.

T. Walton and J. Baron, Stockport, Cheshire, candlewick spinners—R. Martin and T. Jarman, Halbroke, Suffolk, surgeons—James Burton, James Burton, jun., and John Burton, Manchester and Tyldesley; as far as regards James Burton, sen.—W. Burrow and R. Burrow, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, joiners—T. Dunn, R. Hattersley, and B. Hattersley, Windsor Bridge Iron Works, near Manchester, engineers; as far as regards B. Hattersley—B. Aldred, W. Crompton, and M. Vickers, Rumworth, near Bolton, Lancashire, colliers; as far as regards B. Aldred—G. Royton and H. Royton, Manchester and Pendleton, drapers—J. D. Bamber and T. D. Bamber, Little College-street, Westminster, locksmiths—T. Woolliscroft and T. Johnston, Salford, Lancashire, plasterers—D. W. Sharp and J. B. Sharp, Bingley, Yorkshire, worsted spinners—J. W. Downing and J. Wilson, High Holborn upholsterers—W. Selby, Whitehaven and Hensingham, Cumberland, builders—T. R. Horsthorne and E. B. Tate, Manchester, glass dealers—S. Noham and M. L. Isaacs, Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorganshire, clothiers—J. Hindmarsh and H. E. Hindmarsh, Crescent, Cripplegate, attorneys—Elizabeth Atkins, and Margaret Cummins, Blackheath, Kent, boarding school keepers—P. Scotland and J. Ross, Leadenhall-street, City, wholesale tea dealers—John Hopkins, James Hopkins, and Joseph Hopkins, Tipton, Staffordshire, soap manufacturers; as far as regards John Hopkins—S. E. Pierce and A. Sloman, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire, cotton spinners—J. G. Colton and T. Fox, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, soda water manufacturers—J. Laurie and J. Foulds, Glasgow, gingham manufacturers.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

Millar, J., Jedburgh, master of the Nest Academy, Oct. 11. Scott, A., Dunfermline, paper manufacturer, Oct. 10.

DECLARATION OF DIVIDENDS.

Boddington, J., Manchester, malt factor, first div. of 5s., Oct. 23, and any subsequent Tuesday, at Fraser's, Manchester—Michell, G. F. B., (separate estate), Liverpool, insurance broker, first div. of 20s., any Wednesday after Oct. 1, at Morgan's, Liverpool—Etridge, J. (separate estate), Liverpool, insurance broker, first div. of 4s. 6d., any Wednesday after Oct. 1, at Morgan's, Liverpool—Farrell, W., West Derby, Lancashire, cattle salesman, third div. of 3s. 6d., any Wednesday after Oct. 1, at Morgan's, Liverpool.

Tuesday, October 2, 1855.

BANKRUPTS.

ARNOLD, R. M., King-street, Westminster, and Stephenson-terrace, Islington, cheesemonger, Oct. 11, Nov. 12; solicitor, Mr. Childrey, Gresham-street.

WAYLAND, T., Battersea, Surrey, beershop keeper, Oct. 11, Nov. 12; solicitor, Mr. Pain, Gresham-street.

SAMUEL, L., Bury-street, City, goldsmith, Oct. 11, Nov. 15; solicitors, Messrs. Norton and Son, New-street, Bishopsgate.

COOKE, J., Raven-row, Spitalfields; Hall-street, City-road; and South Shields, Durham, glass manufacturer, Oct. 13, Nov. 15; solicitor, Mr. Stubbs, Moorgate-street.

HOYES, R., West Cowes, Isle of Wight, licensed victualler, Oct. 16, Nov. 20; solicitor, Mr. Hamber, King's Arms-yard, City.

POYAS, G., Derby, boot and shoe manufacturer, Oct. 23, Nov. 6; solicitor, Mr. Bowley, Nottingham.

BELCHER, I., Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, anger manufacturer, Oct. 15, Nov. 5; solicitors, Mr. Bolton, Wolverhampton; and Messrs. Mottram and Knight, Birmingham.

GOODWIN, R., Derby, grocer, Oct. 23, Nov. 6; solicitors, Mr. Pickering, Derby; and Mr. Reece, Birmingham.

KENTON, J., Blackburn, Lancashire, innkeeper, Oct. 12, Nov. 2; solicitors, Mr. Wilkinson, Blackburn; and Messrs. Sale and Co., Manchester.

DIVIDENDS.

Oct. 23, T. Kimpton, Liverpool, carrier—Oct. 23, J. Williams, Asaph, Flintshire, and Llandudno, Carnarvonshire, joiner—Oct. 31, Clarinda Kilner, Walsall, Staffordshire, licensed victualler—Oct. 31, Ann Maria Edwards and T. Cooper, Coventry, ironmongers—Oct. 31, Mary Johnson and W. Johnson, Cheadle,

Staffordshire, grocers—Oct. 24, J. Weston, Market Harborough, Leicestershire, tailor—Oct. 24, R. Bartlam, Wolverhampton, grocer.

PARTNERSHIPS DISSOLVED.

W. Wilson, Eliza Rimington Wilson, and Maria Louisa Mann, Ramsgate, school proprietors—J. Brookes and Z. Mason, Bilton, Staffordshire, coal masters—F. Kipling and F. L. Kipling, carpet manufacturers—J. G. Hine, E. Gripper, jun., and T. C. Hine, Mapperley, Nottinghamshire, brick makers; as far as regards T. C. Hine—W. Morton and T. Leach, Oldham, Lancashire, drapers—R. D. Gray and H. Dunington, Lenton, Nottinghamshire, manufacturers—Margaret Gibb and Eliza Jane Cavanagh, Manchester, jewellers—W. Benyon and D. Rogan, Liverpool, bookbinders—G. Richmond, M. Crews, R. Pearce, and R. Pethick, Plymouth, bookbinders; as far as regards R. Pethick—G. Pim and S. Pim, Liverpool, corn merchants—H. Collings and G. Russell, Lower Thames-street, City, ship brokers—J. Cocker, W. Grime, T. Varley, R. Pearson, R. Knowles, and J. Varley, Over Darwen, Lancashire, clog ironers—B. Barnard, A. Rosenthal, and G. Burton, Cheshire and Gutter-lane, City, and Mansfield-street, Southwark, braid manufacturers; as far as regards G. Burton—Catherine Cook and Susanna Cook, Plymouth, milliners—J. Brown and J. Wilson, Bradford Yorkshire, stuff manufacturers—J. Dodge and J. Whitaker, Burnley, Lancashire, machine makers—J. Ashford and Hannah Biggs, Birmingham, stampers—J. Avery, A. E. L. Bellifield, and C. D. Gardissal, Essex-street, Strand, patent agents—J. Lumley and J. Bowe, Northallerton, Yorkshire, common brewers—T. P. Austin and C. J. Cooke, Maidstone, Kent, bookbinders—W. H. Bremer and G. Thode, King-ton-upon-Hull, Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, and Liverpool, ship brokers—G. Henty and R. Henty, Chichester, brewers—J. Wood and J. Adlard, Barbican, City, printers—J. C. Sercombe and G. Sercombe, Exeter, merchants.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

Robertson, J., Glasgow, grain merchant, Oct. 11. Richardson, C., Glasgow, patent medicine dealer, Oct. 10. Smith, H., Pollockshaws and Linlithgow, Turkey red dyer, Oct. 11. King, A., Borrowstounness, Linlithgowshire, merchant, Oct. 12. McDonald, J., Glasgow, engraver, Oct. 9. Galbreath, A., and Smith, S., Glasgow, ship brokers, Oct. 11.

DECLARATIONS OF DIVIDENDS.

Little, D., Liverpool, merchant, first div. of 1s. 3d., Oct. 10, and any subsequent Wednesday, at Turner's, Liverpool—Jackson, J., Liverpool, draper, first div. of 5s., Oct. 10, and any subsequent Wednesday, at Turner's, Liverpool—Fynney, D. J., Liverpool, corn merchant, second div. of 2d., Oct. 10, and any subsequent Wednesday, at Turner's, Liverpool.

Markets.

CORN EXCHANGE, LONDON, Monday, Oct. 1.

The supply of English wheat was moderate this morning, and sold pretty readily at the prices of this day week; for old wheat and foreign we have had rather more inquiry at full prices. Flour maintained last week's quotations. Fine English new malting barley is per quarter dearer, and foreign, for grinding, ready sale at fully last Monday's prices. Beans and peas quite as dear. There was a fair arrival of oats, chiefly foreign; finest kiln-dried samples realised 6d per quarter more than on Friday last, and for all other descriptions there was a good demand at that day's prices. Linseed and cakes without alteration.

BRITISH.

Wheat—	s.	s.	Wheat	s.	s.		
Essex and Kent, Red	74	to	80	Dantzig	78	to	94
Ditto White	82	88	Konigsberg, Red	74	86		
Linc., Norfolk, and			Pomeranian, Red	78	86		
Yorkshire Red	—		Rostock	78	86		
Scotch	74	80	Danish and Holstein	76	82		
Rye	54	56	East Friesland	72	76		
Barley malting (new)	40	43	Petersburg	68	76		
Distilling	—		Riga and Archangel	60	64		
Malt (pale)	70	76	Riga Odessa	70	74		
Beans, Mazagan	45	49	Marianopolis	80	84		
Ticks	—		Taganrog	—			
Harrow	—		Egyptian	43	54		
Pigeon	—		American (U.S.)	76	86		
Peas, White	50	52	Barley, Pomeranian	36	38		
Grey	40	42	Konigsberg	—			
Maple	40	42	Danish	36	39		
Bollets	56	58	East Friesland	29	32		
Tares (English)	40	42	Egyptian	26	28		
Foreign	40	42	Odesa	26	27		
Oats (English feed)	27	29	Dutch	26	31		
Flour, town made, per			Jahde	26	31		
Sack of 280 lbs.	68	73	Danish	25	29		
Linseed, English	—	</					

THE EDUCATIONAL GAZETTE:
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